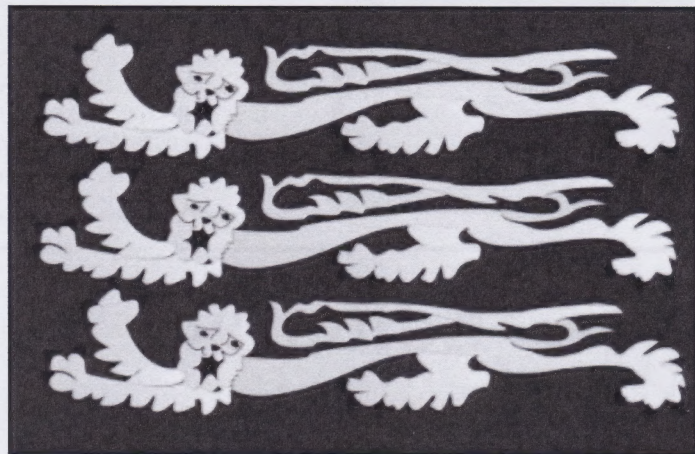


Heritage and Destiny



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Stand Men of the West - Today is the day we fight!

October - December 2011



**England
Ablaze**
Riots destroy
multiracial
illusions
— *see pages*
2, 10-11 and 19



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**BNP splits 4 ways as bailiffs
target Griffin debts**
see pages 3-5



and Hess Grave Desecrated
German authorities in ultimate
disgrace 70 years after peace flight
see page 18



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Editorial

Welcome to issue 46 of *Heritage and Destiny*. Many of you will be reading this editorial at the John Tyndall memorial meeting. Well in the six years since John Tyndall died, things have certainly not got any better. I think we know what John would have said and written about the recent race riots. But sadly for legal reasons we can't say the same.

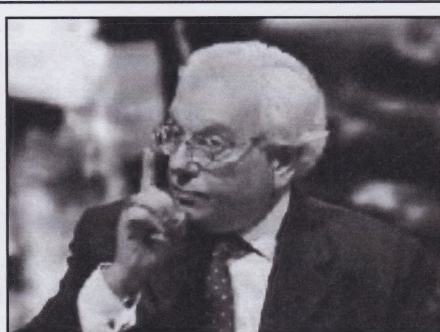
One guy who did mention the racial nature of the riots was the historian David Starkey. However, since his controversial appearance on BBC 2's *Newsnight* show, he has been accused of being a "bigot", "racist", "fascist" and "ignorant" for stating – as every normal person knows – that the recent inner city riots have a racial character, and that the White Chavs/Subs (White sub-working class) – are essentially "whiggers" who have taken on black gangsta culture.

Starkey dared to say what so many screaming liberals have wanted covered up, that the black gangsta culture, born in U.S. ghettos of LA, DC and NYC, with its rap music, its baggy-fall down trousers and weirdly angled baseball hats, has been embraced by some whites, and it is they who joined the "British" blacks in rioting: so it is a racial event, albeit gangstas and whiggers.

As we at *H&D* have said for ages, the more generations removed from the *Empire Windrush*, the worse things get because multiculturalism and multiracialism destroys roots, heritage, cultures, decency, honesty and duty and the result of the "melting pot" is to churn out gangstas with no respect for any authority, any culture, any history and who have no heritage.

As David Starkey said "the chavs have become black" who speak patois, and strut about like gangstas (a typical example is the "white" bastard who stole from the Malaysian student's backpack, whilst his black accomplice distracted him, that the whole world saw – to England's shame).

Will they now jail David Starkey, the outspoken homosexual historian, for daring to touch on some uncomfortable home truths? No doubt the "usual suspects" will call for him to get a longer sentence than the gangsta looters!



Controversial historian David Starkey was attacked by both neo cons and liberals after he dared to comment on BBC television about the racial nature of the riots.

What was it Orwell said about the truth being revolutionary? Did we ever live in such Orwellian times?

Meanwhile the NeoCon mouthpiece David Aaronovitch says the gangstas are no different from the Mods and Rockers who fought it out on the beaches of Brighton in the 1960s, or Skins and Punks in the late 1970s. I think those of us who saw homes and businesses burned down see a vast difference! These Neo Cons and liberals also know that all the white youth groups (mods, rockers, skinheads, punks or whatever) were never pumping their neighbourhoods full of guns and drugs.

The NeoCon right and the liberal/Marxist left are deliberately putting up a smoke screen. They will paint it as non-racial, when we know where and how it started. They will paint it as poverty when those people wear designer trainers and carry mobile phones more expensive than anything most *H&D* readers could afford.

The gangstas have made the streets of London – and to a lesser extent Birmingham – unsafe for decades. The police know this. They know who are carrying the knives and the guns. But to talk about the elephant in the room – as David Starkey has – is to face the screaming hordes.

The reverse of this media whitewash (excuse the pun!) is that Sikhs and Muslims, who defended their homes and businesses (as is their right) in Southall and Birmingham, whilst tooled up with knives and swords, are proclaimed as heroes by the media and politicians. Yet the White Millwall and Tottenham football fans who took to their streets in

Enfield and Eltham are dismissed and attacked as "right wing extremists" even though they carried no weapons to defend their own communities. This is how the media works. Lap it up.

Well I hope you enjoy the magazine and the John Tyndall memorial meeting (of which a full report will be posted on the www.efp.org.uk website and published in our next issue) and if you are not already a subscriber we hope you will become one soon.

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's a great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes!' And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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BNP's Election: Griffin's Pyrrhic Victory

On 25th July 2011 the British National Party split in two, with half of its "voting members" supporting the rebel campaign of Andrew Brons, MEP for Yorkshire and Humber. Party chairman Nick Griffin was re-elected by a whisker, following a campaign marked by intimidation, smears and misrepresentation. Within weeks of the election further details of the BNP's financial crisis were revealed, and the long delayed legal and financial collapse of Griffinism will lead to the formation of a new party before the end of 2011.

1,157 voting members (50.19%) opted for Nick Griffin, 1,148 (49.81%) for Andrew Brons. 11 ballot papers were judged to be spoiled, and 37 were invalidated as they had not been signed. The official turnout figure was 57.89%. This remarkably close contest was the tightest result ever in a British political party – even tighter than the famous Healey v Benn contest for Labour's deputy leadership in 1981, a split which pushed Labour into the wilderness for a generation.

The contrast with previous BNP leadership contests is instructive. In 1999 when he first became chairman, Nick Griffin obtained 1,082 votes (72.5%) to 411 for John Tyndall. While the membership in those days was much smaller, the turnout in that 1999 contest was 80%. In 2007 Griffin won a landslide victory over Chris Jackson, polling 91% of the vote on a turnout of 43%. In other words Griffin has suffered a swing against his leadership of more than 40% in less than four years. No other party leader in democratic history has suffered a greater collapse of confidence among his own members.

Some readers may question the term "democratic history", since the BNP's procedures under Nick Griffin have been monstrously undemocratic and the party lacks any form of transparency or accountability to its members. This was perfectly illustrated by the 2011 BNP leadership election, which was prompted by Griffin's knowledge that dire financial scandals were about to surface.

Had the party proceeded under the constitutional rules which allowed Griffin to win the leadership in 1999, there would have been an extended campaign throughout the summer, ending in September. This would have allowed Andrew Brons to make his case for change, and the members to digest the facts about the state of their party.

Of course Nick Griffin could not allow such mature debate and reflection. He therefore forced through a new constitution at an extraordinary members meeting on 26th June 2011. As previewed in *H&D* Issue 45, this meeting was fixed in a remote location on a Sunday lunchtime, virtually inaccessible to anyone reliant on public transport, but Nick Griffin's cronies had mobilised their supporters by tipping them off that postal "proxy votes" would be allowed. Hence although about two thirds of the activists who attended the meeting opposed Griffin's motions, he was able to force through whatever he wanted through deploying proxy votes.

A compressed timetable of just two weeks campaigning was imposed, with candidates spending virtually every day of that fortnight travelling around hustings meetings across the UK. No other campaign meetings apart from the official hustings were allowed, and no campaign materials could be circulated aside from a brief campaign statement and an official video.

Most importantly for Griffin – who assumed that with all this fixing of the election process he would certainly win – the victor of the 2011 contest would be fixed in place for four years, with no possibility of the members having another say until 2015.

On 14th July with the election hustings under way, a member of Griffin's own staff blatantly broke his own election rules. Using the official party email account, a smear bulletin attacking Andrew Brons was distributed to every member on the BNP's email list. Supposedly this bulletin was written by Martin Reynolds, Griffin's semi-literate bodyguard, but few party activists believe that it could have been produced without the help of Griffin or his increasingly influential henchman Patrick Harrington.

The EGM set the tone for the leadership campaign when another of Griffin's security team, brain-damaged Yorkshire activist Ian Kitchen, launched into an aggressive tirade against 68 year old BNP veteran Richard Edmonds. This pattern of thuggery continued at the London hustings event when an-

other veteran activist, former Croydon organiser Bob Gertner, was assaulted by Adam and Mark Walker, the former schoolteachers dismissed (in Mark Walker's case) after an inappropriate relationship with a pupil. The Walker brothers remain among the few BNP officials still loyal to Griffin.

Many BNP members were stunned by the number of senior party figures who jumped ship to the Brons camp during the campaign. The challenger's public backers included Sharon Wilkinson, the BNP's most successful local election candidate, who is a borough and county councillor in Burnley; John Walker, former BNP treasurer and European press officer, who runs the popular online radio station Radio RWB; Arthur Kemp, previously one of Nick Griffin's closest cronies, who has become one of his harshest critics; Andrew Moffat, a former UKIP candidate and associate of David Irving; Brian Mahoney, BNP regional organiser for Wales; Mike Howson, BNP South West regional organiser, and his deputy Mark Burke; Martin Wingfield, former NF Chairman and ex-editor of *Voice of Freedom*, and his wife Tina, manager of Nick Griffin's Euro-constituency office; and John Bean, former editor of *Identity* and founder of the original British National Party in the early 1960s, one of the most senior living British nationalist leaders.

Needless to say an important section of support for Brons came from those who had initially rallied to the earlier leadership challenge by Richard Edmonds, the BNP's former national organiser who had stepped aside to give 100% support to Brons's candidature. The Edmonds camp included Chris Roberts, former BNP candidate for Mayor of London; retired policeman and celebrated "sleazebuster" Michael Barnbrook; Ken Booth, ex-regional organiser for North East England; and former Labour Party member Dr Andrew Emerson.

In his campaign video Andrew Brons warned (with what turns out to have been prescient understatement) that "our party is literally fighting for its life at the moment. Over the last twelve months or so there has been a bitter civil war raging

in this party, and we are finding that members – and particularly activists – are being driven out of the party. That really must stop – a political party cannot exist without its activist base."

Calling for a fundamental change in "the political culture of the party" he added: "People confuse criticism with subversion, and it's not."

Nick Griffin's official video began with synthetic outrage at the anti-Griffin booklet that had been distributed to members by Griffin's former ally and chief fundraiser, Ulster businessman Jim Dowson. Very implausibly Griffin called on Andrew Brons to shun supposedly treacherous advisers and instead trust Griffin and his head office staff who, the chairman insisted, were a "great team that has turned around the problems of last year already". The Welshpool fraudster insisted that his party's financial structure was now "professional, transparent and robust".

The problem is that Andrew Brons and the BNP's long suffering activists had heard this sort of thing before. Each year with sickening predictability the BNP leadership has failed its basic financial responsibilities, and each year (usually with a brilliant new team at his side) Nick Griffin has promised that lessons have been learned and things are already getting better.

On the very day of the leadership election count Nick Griffin revealed his true character. Even the unshameable Griffin had been shocked by the extent of opposition he had encountered during hustings from some of the party's most dedicated activists. Fearing that despite all the deception and intimidation he might lose, the party chairman ordered his security team to assemble at the BNP's head office in Wigton, Cumbria. In the event of a Brons victory they were to prevent the new leader's team from obtaining access to the office and spirit away any valuable equipment and sensitive documents. Griffin was determined to hide the paper trail of his chronic financial chicanery, but thanks to his failed court actions and the defection of former trusted aides such as Jim Dowson, John Walker and Arthur Kemp, the shocking truth is now certain to emerge.

Griffin's "professional, transparent and robust" financial structure turns out to be shambolic, opaque and about to collapse like a house of cards.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



Andrew Brons (left) with two of his leadership team, Richard Edmonds (centre) and former North East organiser Ken Booth.

Trading While Insolvent

Your correspondent would love to give you his no doubt eagerly awaited analysis of the BNP's 2010 accounts, but he cannot. The reason why is that they are (of course) late again. They were due with the Electoral Commission on 7th July 2011, the BNP's very own groundhog day, but have still not been filed at the time of writing of this article. No surprises there! The BNP's accounts are late every year as a matter of course.

What we do now have at long last, exactly six months late, are the BNP's 2009 accounts, filed on 6th January 2011 by the once and future bankrupt, Nick "branch funds" Griffin and the gaggle of useless clowns in his treasury department, whose abject functionaries are selected for servility, complicity and gullibility in roughly equal proportions.

Let's see what this Pandora's box reveals, beginning with head office's accounts, then looking at the regional accounting units.

2009 was a year of three treasurers for the BNP at national level. Since 2010 was also a year of three treasurers, no-one is really responsible for anything, as each treasurer blames his or her predecessor before passing on the poisoned chalice to his or her successor, and heading for the hills. That fact ought of itself to alarm anyone with any experience of business, so at once excluding at least 98% of the BNP's membership.

On 8th March 2010, Dave Hannam, a former supermarket trolley shover with no knowledge of basic book-keeping, let alone accountancy, replaced the equally unqualified but more innocent Phil Reddall, a case of a knave replacing a mark.

Reddall was notionally responsible for the 2009 accounts as the treasurer at the year end, but could not do the job, which Hannam had to complete.

Hannam had a long track record of failure as regional treasurer, but a complete inability to do the job is positively a recommendation for the position of national treasurer in Nick Griffin's BNP.

As I noted in my previous article, Hannam failed to file the 2009 accounts on time, lied that they were ready, when they were not, and was eventually replaced on 28th October 2010 by the even more ignorant and disreputable Clive Aitken, *alias* Clive Jefferson (he prefers not to use the name in which he was prosecuted for dealing in controlled drugs; see *Newcastle Evening Chronicle*, 4th and 6th November 1998).

Jefferson's experience as a night club bouncer and low grade operative in the pharmaceutical distribution industry does not obviously qualify him for the position of national treasurer of a political party, but as I have already observed, he does in fact possess the only truly necessary qualifications for the BNP: a dog-like devotion to his one-eyed master, and an inability to question the murky workings of the party's finances, even if he were so inclined, which he isn't.

The party's accounts begin as usual with a long, self-laudatory essay by Griffin, extending to some ten turgid pages of predictable posturing. They end with a list of the names of the 21 members of the advisory council on 31st December 2009, amongst whom Nick Griffin is himself rather oddly counted, leaving twenty others.

They included Dave Hannam (since resigned and disappeared, rumoured to be living in Liverpool), Mark Collett (fallen former favourite, expelled without a tribunal on deranged and manifestly false charges of plotting to murder Nick Griffin), Emma Colgate (since resigned, and has denounced Nick Griffin for financial maladministration), Eddy Butler (expelled without a tribunal for attempting to exercise his constitutional right to challenge Nick Griffin for the party leadership), Chris Beverley (suspended without a tribunal, resigned and has joined the English Democrats), Andy McBride (left to join Britain First, a new initiative by former fundraiser, Jim Dowson) and Gary Raikes (ditto). That's just the ones that I know about, and I am not especially *au fait* with the BNP's internal shenanigans, as opposed to its financial chaos.

Clive Jefferson's treasurer's report makes for interesting reading. He admits that, following Hannam's dismissal, neither Jefferson nor Griffin were able to show the auditors any bank reconciliations (which should be produced monthly) or control reports (which should be produced monthly or at least quarterly) for 2009 at all. In other words, there never were any. Mismanagement on this scale is shocking.

Some readers may not know what a bank reconciliation is. I'll explain. It's not difficult to understand, though it is beyond the wit of the BNP's useless treasury team to prepare them.

Each month, a bank will send its customer a statement, showing the transactions on the account in question, and the balance due or owing. But that does not necessarily represent the customer's true position. The customer may have written cheques that have not yet been presented for payment. On the other hand, he may have paid in cheques that have not yet appeared on the statement, or may be holding cash or cheques that had not been paid in on the date of the statement, but have since been paid into the account.

In order to establish the true credit or debit figure that ought to appear in the customer's books, it is necessary to deduct the total value of any unrepresented cheques from the amount shown on the date of the statement, but to add the amount of any uncleared credits. Any small shopkeeper knows how to do this. The BNP's treasurers do not. Not one since Mike Newland, the party's first and last competent treasurer, has been up to the job.

Naturally, none of the failures are Chairman Nick's fault. Nothing ever is! According to the idiotic Jefferson:

"... the root of the problem was the inability of central treasury and accounting unit staff to implement new systems adequate to cope with the massive increase in income and expenditure in 2009, compounded with the failure of professional accountants brought in to address the weaknesses they were expected to rectify. Both I and the Party Chairman are frankly at a loss to understand why this was the case."

Well, who appointed the inadequate central treasury and accounting unit staff and found the supposedly ineffective professional accountants, Nick?

Hilariously, Jefferson then assures the mug members that "a programme has been agreed with the auditor for the preparation of the 2010 accounts, that should ensure that the 2010 accounts are submitted on time"! But they weren't, were they Clive?

Never let it be said that accountants lack a sense of humour. Silver & Co., the BNP's auditors, indulged theirs in their report to the treasurer, which is not usually an occasion for levity, but then the BNP is a bad joke, not a

serious political party.

We read at page 17 of the Central Accounting Unit's ("CAU") accounts that the BNP's financial statements "cannot be classed as 'true and fair' under the usual definition of that term." Indeed not, but in Griffinland, which is a province of Lala land, words mean whatever Nick wants them to mean!

Less amusingly for the good-hearted but gullible donors whom the confidence man Griffin has ripped off yet again, the auditors report that:

"... we have to accept that we cannot form an opinion as to the completeness of the financial statements, as we have had to base them on the information submitted, and controls were not in place to ensure the information on which these financial statements are based is complete."

Where's that quid? Someone must have picked it up, and put it in his pocket. I wonder who?

Nor do the auditors feel able to say that the party is likely to survive:

"Whilst the accounts have been prepared on the basis that the Party is a going concern, given events after the year end, and the Party's current financial position regarding its creditors, the question of going concern needs to be considered. The Party have (*sic*) taken action to cut its costs and the support of the members should be sufficient to enable it to continue."



Two of Nick Griffin's hopeless Treasurers:
(above) David Hannam
(March-October 2010)
and (below) Phil Reddall
(2009-10).



That is accountant speak for “you’ll go bust unless you slash and burn your own staff, and can get the mugs to stump up more money.”

Personally, I would be ashamed to have presided over such a shocking debacle, but Griffin knows no shame. Sociopaths and fraudulent bankrupts never do.

So let’s have a look at the figures. Income in 2009 more than doubled, reaching a total of £1,983,947, compared to £985,722 in 2008. Donations were up from £662,271 in 2008 to £1,260,374 in 2009, largely the result of Jim Dowson’s hard sell fundraising techniques, but the really interesting figure is membership dues, up to £626,180 from £166,006 in the previous year, though, as the auditors observe with some perplexity at note 2 to the accounts, “membership has only gone up from 9,801 to 12,632”.

The explanation is that the BNP successfully sold a large number of life memberships, leading to an one off “take” of c. £400,000. Neither the Dowson effect nor the sales of life membership can be repeated. In fairness to the industry expert, whom Griffin is now treating as a scapegoat for the party’s problems, Jim Dowson wisely warned Griffin long ago that after eighteen months or so of the application of high pressure fundraising techniques, donor fatigue would set in.

Despite these apparent successes, Griffin still had to mount one of his raids on branch funds, euphemistically described at p. 18 of the accounts as “contributions from regions”. This step was necessary, as total expenditure at £2,041,149 outstripped income by £57,202, so that the party’s position was actually worse after a year of selling life memberships and pressuring members into pressing the donate button than it was before.

Mr Dowson’s company, Ad Lorries Ltd, invoiced an eye watering £741,290 in the course of 2009, of which it was still owed £71,967 at the year end. The enormous payments to Ad Lorries are wholly unanalysed. The wages bill soared from £327,058 to £659,994, probably because of the need to increase staff numbers to administer the party’s fund raising. Management and administration costs went up from £263,074 to £361,281. In other words, Nick Griffin’s BNP raises funds to pay for its fund-raising.

£277,412 of central party income was spent on campaigning in a European election year, amounting to a paltry 13.5% of the party’s expenditure at national level. The branches did much better, as we shall see. No doubt much of the CAU’s money was spent in Griffin’s own North West constituency.

A shocking £32,400 was paid out by way of “unknown cheques”. In other words, no-one knows where it’s gone. How many pensioners sacrificed their winter fuel allowances to the bloated parasite Griffin, to see them vanish as “unknown cheques”? Truly, the vile creature is a stranger to shame and decency.

The outcome of 2009’s operations was an increase in the carried forward deficit from £304,236 to £361,438, largely funded by a huge increase in accounts payable (creditors whom Griffin has not paid), which stood at £338,253. The party also owes PAYE and VAT of £37,303, up from £22,204 in 2008. Bank charges are up from £10,312 to £26,316, the consequence of bouncing cheques and running a chronic overdraft.

Put shortly, Griffin is trading while insolvent at the creditors’ expense, and thoroughly deserves to be made personally bankrupt and subject to a bankruptcy restriction order (“BRO”) as a punishment for such commercial immorality. The consequences of a BRO will include disqualification as a MEP. A number of his creditors are well aware of the implications, and will certainly press the Official Receiver to seek a BRO when Griffin is made bankrupt early next year.

The Regional Accounting Unit’s accounts are equally chaotic, but less unsavoury. It spent £248,919 of its total expenditure of £403,655 on campaigning, which is actually rather good. Consolidating the figures for total expenditure and expenditure on campaigns at regional and national level, we find that the party spent 21.5% of its total expenditure on doing politics. That scarcely compares favourably with money spent on wages and

administration, which (again, consolidating the figures) amounts to 47% of total expenditure.

Before leaving the RAU’s accounts, it’s worth taking a look at the cash position (page 20 of its accounts). Total cash in the RAU at the year end was £32,343, of which £27,847 was held for the East Midlands regional accounts, leaving £4,496 cash available to pay the branches the £93,579 that they are owed as per the RAU’s books. As the auditors archly point out, the branches will get 4.8 pence in the pound. Trusting the party with branch funds was not such a good idea, was it, sheeple?

Some former members of the BNP have found a new home in the English Democrats Party, which Eddy Butler in particular is promoting heavily as the way ahead for a post-Griffin movement.

That being so, E. N. Ronn has been looking at the Eng Dems’ accounts, to see what they show.

By an unfortunate coincidence, the Eng Dems filed their 2010 accounts late and will be fined (still however doing better than Griffin, who has not filed the BNP’s 2010 accounts at all).

Even more unfortunately, the Eng Dems’ accounts are a hopeless mess. The party is supposed to file an income and expenditure account and a balance sheet, but failed in this far from difficult endeavour in 2010. While it has produced a detailed account of expenditure in 2010, it has not produced a statement of its income, though we know that expenditure exceeded income by £12,677, as that figure is given in the balance sheet.

The balance sheet is hardly encouraging. Total assets are £820 of cash at bank, while creditors amount to £217,209.

The explanation of this apparently shocking figure is that three leading lights in the Eng Dems, Chairman Robin Tilbrook, Dartford branch organiser Steve “the bold Fenian man” Uncles, and former deputy chairman Christine Constable (who resigned from the Eng Dems some years ago, when she was, it is believed, paid back by Messrs Tilbrook and Uncles) have made very large soft loans to the party, amounting to £212,929 at the end of 2010.

Exactly who is owed what is not clear, since the last year in which the Eng Dems stated who the creditors were was 2008.

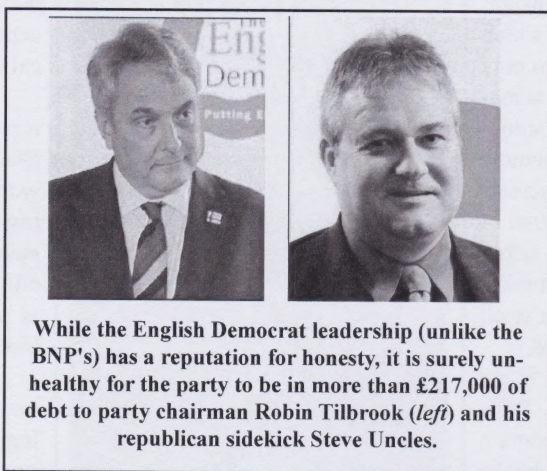
While the Eng Dems claim a membership of 3,500, that figure is incredible. Membership of the Eng Dems costs £30 a year. Because the party (by accident or design) has omitted to file a statement of its income in 2010, we do not know what its income from membership dues was in that year, but do know that in 2009, the party received £23,084 for subscriptions and donations, down from £30,634 in 2008 and £45,021 in 2007, and suggesting a membership of less than 800 in 2009. It is simply not plausible that membership has more than quadrupled in 2010: the trend has been quite sharply down in recent years, not up.

So the reality of the Eng Dems is a party whose membership has been in progressive and marked decline over three years, and which owes its leading lights more money than it can ever hope to repay.

Anyone tempted to join this party should consider that Robin Tilbrook is chairman for life, or at any rate, for so long as he wishes to be. In theory the members can vote him out of office, but in practice, the party would cease to function, if he then called in the large debts owed to him. It is his (and, to a lesser extent, “Gerry Adams is my uncle” Uncles’s) fiefdom, even more than the BNP is Griffin’s, shall we say, thiefdom.

Mr Tilbrook is a man of infinitely higher moral character than Griffin (whom I shan’t dignify with the title “Mr”). Mr Uncles, it must be said, is a stormy petrel attended by constant controversy, and with an unpleasant polemical manner on the internet forums that he (dis)graces. If, gentle reader, you decide to follow Mr Butler’s (he does get a “Mr”!) call to join the Eng Dems, do so with full knowledge that the party no more belongs to its members than does the BNP, in fact, less. It belongs to Mr Tilbrook and Mr Uncles, unless, that is you happen to have a spare £220,000 or so!

E.N. Ronn, Kensington, London



While the English Democrat leadership (unlike the BNP's) has a reputation for honesty, it is surely unhealthy for the party to be in more than £217,000 of debt to party chairman Robin Tilbrook (left) and his republican sidekick Steve Uncles.



Why We Fight: Manifesto of the European Resistance - by Guillaume Faye

Published by Arktos Media Translated and Introduced by Michael O'Meara; ISBN 978-1-907166-18-1, soft-back, - 9781-907166-19-8 hardback; 278pp. Available for £20.00 (UK) \$30.00 USA. from Arktos Media Ltd, Jacob Christiansen Senholt, 11 Murray Street, Camden, London, NW1 9RE. Or online at - www.arktos.com

A couple of issues ago, I reviewed the leading French *Nouvelle Droite* thinker Guillaume Faye's *Archaeofuturism* for this magazine. Now Arktos Media have made available another of this leading thinker's key works in English. Again it is essential reading, another bridge built between those united by fighting for the same racial and cultural heritage, sharing many of the same ideals and objectives, but hitherto divided by the superficial but daunting barrier of language.

Like Faye's *Archaeofuturism*, *Why We Fight* offers the English-speaking reader a clear insight into another world of Movement thinking, which has developed in almost total isolation from ours for decades, sometimes along similar lines, sometimes, often interestingly, not. He also offers something we ought to have offered ourselves, namely a clear grounding in ideological fundamentals which should be part of the political education of every promising new Movement activist, rather than the ranting about immigrants and muttering about sinister conspiracies which too often is all we have offered our rising best and brightest.

Faye opens with an introduction and some "Preliminary Elements" and "Strategic Principles". These, like the rest of the book, contain well-worded and succinct statements of essentials, which still come over well in English, so that both Faye and his translators deserve credit. Such as "The history of the world is a history of the struggle between peoples and civilizations for survival and domination. It is a battleground of wills to power". And "The base of everything is biocultural identity and demographic renewal."

He puts our plight well: "Corrupted by the Western system she herself created, Europe is gnawed at from within and gnawed at from without. Domestically: by bourgeois individualism, the cult of short-term consumerism, infertility, devirilisation, xenophilia, ethnomasochism, and deculturation. Internationally: by a population-replacing colonisation, by the Islamic invasion, and by her strategic and cultural subjugation to Islam's accomplice, the American adversary."

He goes on to explain the causes of this plight: "The main cause of her decline is the maturation of those 18th Century ideas of equality and individualism that came at the expense of our communal, national and ethnic consciousness. Another cause is the secularisation of Judaeo-Christian universalistic – and egalitarian – values. A third is the materialistic frenzy constitutive of the bourgeois spirit". He is quite clear that we did this to ourselves – "Europeans as such are responsible for the ills afflicting them". This is a truth we must all face. If there are maggots breeding in a body in an advanced state of decay, it was not the maggots but the body that got itself, or let itself get, into that state. Many of the phenomena some in our Movement bewail as the causes of our plight are in fact its effects – a healthy body would brush off the maggots effortlessly.

Faye incisively points out that politically Europe has installed a "soft totalitarianism" under the guise of democracy – as he points out any direct expression of the popular will, such as citizens-initiated referenda, are considered illegitimate by our rulers. "Democrats" in office

who in fact despise the peoples they purport to serve as a herd of Politically Incorrect bigoted morons, denouncing as "populism" any idea that the will of the populace should actually be heard and – horrors! – obeyed, rather than moulded and reinterpreted by the PC priesthood, the *classe politique* that rules everywhere in Europe.

He also makes the telling point that economically we have combined the worst features of capitalism and socialism "without receiving the advantages of either. From capitalism we've retained free trade and open borders without the benefits of free enterprise; from socialism we've retained only statism, trade union corporatism, high taxation and bureaucracy, without social justice, solidarity and full employment". He is also clearly aware of the Devil's Bargain made between the two wings of the Establishment across Europe. The "Left" accepted the "Right's" economic views, embracing the global capitalist market system and dumping the working class, whilst the "Right" accepted the "Left's" social views, embracing Political Correctness and dumping any real patriotism.

Faye also makes the telling point that Europeans are the only ones doing this. "India, China, Black Africa, the Arab-Muslim or Turkish-Muslim world, etc., are affirming their identities, tolerating neither a colonising immigration nor a cultural *mélange* on their soil. Only our pseudo-European elites defend the dogma of a 'mixed planet', which is pure illusion". An illusion which will die in blood.

As Faye puts it, and more than just people on our side would agree with him on this – including, alarmingly, many of the System's own top scientific, military and economic experts – "the coming century will be a century of Iron". A "confluence of catastrophes" – economic, ecological, demographic, environmental and social – will

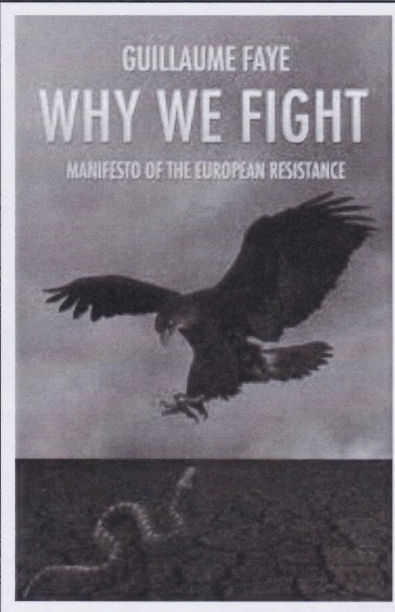
bring down the current civilization, which Faye sees cannot be saved. Indeed, should not be, for as Faye points out, it isn't ours any more – he draws a sharp distinction between "Western" civilization and European civilization. But Faye believes the Race that founded our current civilization can survive, given the will and the leadership, to build anew on the ruins. Faye's description of the history of the coming century reads chillingly true – "an overcrowded humanity, crammed on a sick planet, engages in its decisive struggle for survival."

The main part of this book is what he calls his "Metapolitical Dictionary". In fact it is an alphabetically organised encyclopaedia of his ideas, and those of his associates such as Robert Steuckers and Giorgio Locchi, and other thinkers such as Christopher Gerard and Pierre Vial, names who deserve to be better known in the English-speaking world, as well as those of others such as Nietzsche and Heidegger whose names may be known but whose ideas need to be better understood.

This is an absolute gold mine of insights, ideas, and analyses. Sometimes incisive, sometimes provocative, always worth reading. Even where this reviewer did not agree with Faye he had to admit he put up a good argument, and may even be right.

The purpose of this review, in this case at least, really is to persuade the reader to go out and read the book reviewed, rather than provide edited highlights. However there are particular sections and aphorisms which simply stand out, as well as useful terms he aptly coins.

For example "ethnocracy", "a political system for which the homogeneity of a people is an unconditional prerequisite for the exercise of the political will of the people. As a consequence, the citizens of an ethnocracy derive all political rights and duties from this ethnic criteri-



on” – i.e. only members of the Race can be citizens of the State. Which of course Faye agrees is equally true for other Races and, necessarily, their other States. He adds that ethnocracy “promotes the birth of healthy children (see eugenics) and strives for the conservation of the environment (see ecology), since it prioritises the living before the idols of economy, consumerism and mercantilism. It heals all forms of ethnomasochism and protects the people from self-destruction.”

The entry on eugenics is indeed worth reading – Faye understands, as Nietzsche did, that we must transcend our own mere humanity if genuinely intelligent life is ever to arise on Earth. If we remain what we are, we are doomed in the long run to failure and futility.

As is the entry on the Will to Power: “the tendency of all healthy life to perpetuate itself – to assure its survival, its superiority, and its capacity for creation.” As Faye observes, this Nietzschean concept is often interpreted as a tyrannical desire for brutal domination implying crushing the weak. Not so, avers Faye, actually it is a “self-affirming will... (which) implies self mastery and self-discipline” It protects the weak “for it defies only the strong”. As he says “it is the force of life and of history.” He is surely also right that “A people or civilization that abandons its will to power inevitably perishes, for what doesn’t advance, retreats – what doesn’t accept life as struggle hasn’t long to live”.

Faye also manages likewise to disentangle aristocracy from tyranny and indeed argue that it is a prerequisite for true democracy – what he calls “organic democracy”. As he puts it “organic democracy embraces the principle of aristocracy. That is, ‘the selection of the best to rule’. Organic democracy thus presupposes a meritocracy, not a plutocracy such as we have today”. Faye indeed explicitly upholds the principle of subsidiarity, whereby as much power as possible is devolved as far down as possible, so that people get real power over things that affect their own daily lives.

But “organic democracy is not egalitarian. It has need of leaders, ones who serve the people, not themselves” (the reverse of current political “leaders” as Faye observes). It is also –as its ancient Athenian founders would have been, indeed were, the first to point out – “only possible amongst ethnically homogenous people... possessing the same values, memories and culture”. He advocates populism as the core of democracy, and direct democracy, such as citizen-initiated referenda. He also observes that our current self-styled democratic rulers actually fear and despise the people, and seek, through mass immigration, to change them into a more pliable mass.

Faye is blistering on modern society in general, with its superficial short-sighted greed, nihilism, consumerism and the domestication of the deracinated atomised economic units it seeks to make of those who live in it. As he observes, in place of heroes it gives its people “celebrities”. Real societies have, and bring forth, heroes instead. And in the time of blood and iron that lies ahead we will need heroes – warriors, great thinkers, leaders - not footballers, soap actors and movie stars. The likes of Charles Martel, El Cid and Edward I, rather than David Beckham, Justin Bieber and Paris Hilton.

Faye advances a set of alternative values, many of which, he says, “translate the imperatives of biological survival into cultural terms”, thus:

- A refusal of massification, as well as narcissistic individualism
- An affirmation of the creative inequality of the human race
- Concern for a people and its historical destiny
- Loyalty to a lineage (ethnic consciousness)
- Individual freedom as self-discipline
- The precedence of communal solidarity over egoism

- Cult of the aesthetic
- Respect for life’s selectivity – and not ‘all’ life
- The spirit of enterprise and creation.

“There are” he continues “values that concern the entirety of the human race, like global ecological responsibility in economic affairs. But we should be suspicious of ‘values’ expressed in abstract terms (altruism, love, respect for life, openness etc.) for most of the time they hypocritically legitimise the very opposite. The present dominant values (xenophilia, cosmopolitanism, narcissistic individualism, humanitarianism, bourgeois economism, hedonism, homophilia, permissiveness etc.) are actually anti-values – values of a devirilising weakness, since they deplete a civilization’s vital energies and weaken its defensive or affirmative capabilities.”

In religious matters Faye himself upholds a proud paganism, an ethnically-rooted polytheism. But, unlike some in the *Nouvelle Droite*, he does not see this as an enemy of traditional Christianity. Nor should traditional Christians see him so. For as Faye says “the struggle against the common enemy is what’s most important. Not sectarianism but a historic compromise is needed here. No reconciliation, by contrast, is possible with the Judaeo-Christianity of the post-conciliar Left”. The council in question being Vatican II, at which elements of the Catholic Church betrayed a thousand years of European Christendom and its chivalric warrior values in order to curry favour with Marxists and Jews.



Guillaume Faye (right) speaking at the 2006 American Renaissance conference with AR founder Jared Taylor (left).

Faye casts an interesting light on aspects of his own country. I had not, hitherto, thought of General de Gaulle as any sort of French racial nationalist. But Faye points out that he commented that he wanted to go on living in Colombey les Deux Eglises (Colombey of the Two Churches) not Colombey les Deux Mosquées. And indeed that his objection to *l’Algérie Française*, for which he is despised by many in the Movement in France, can be seen as rooted in his realisation that, with the common citizenship its defenders advocated as the only way to sustain it, it would have led to a flood of Arab immigrants even bigger than the present one and ultimately to *La France Algérienne*.

Sometimes aspects of his own country cast an interesting light on Faye. He does not consider himself a French Nationalist, it seems, at least partially because the modern concept of the French nation state is heavily contaminated by Jacobin centralism and the ideology of the French Revolution and its bloody sequel, rather than having arisen organically as was the case in England.

This in turn leads Faye on to what many will consider the most controversial aspects of his thought. His “imperial project” of the “Great Fatherland”, “Eurosiberia” as the vessel of our survival and future reborn greatness. Essentially the current Russian Federation joined with all the nations of the rest of Europe in a vast confederation, made up of culturally and as far as possible politically autonomous *ethnoi* such as Basques, Bretons, Bavarians and Belorussians. Faye gives a nod to Breton nationalist Yann Fouéré’s “Europe of 100 Flags” here. Eurosiberia would be an autarkic – economically self-sufficient – Great Power. It would be purged of alien immigrants and would exist in a world of other such Powers – the Islamic World, seen as liveable with on the basis of a watchful armed peace, China and India, both (probably mutually incompatibly, it strikes this reviewer, given each of them sees the other as its principal adversary!) seen as Eurosiberia’s allies.

Faye’s idea is interesting, and he is careful to make clear it is the antithesis of the present or any future EU. It does not seem impossible that some sort of alliance, possibly even confederation, of European

nations of the sort and extent he envisages might emerge organically in the face of the decades of desperate struggles Faye I think rightly foresees against Third World, Muslim and Chinese hordes pressing in on our common homeland in the coming century. Like Mosley's "Europe a Nation" it is something that could emerge, if at all, only by the action of dire historical events on its peoples from below, rather than being imposed by visionaries from above, the inevitable cause of the failure of the EU *grand projet*. It is also worth stressing that Faye – a lot more realistically to this reviewer's mind than the late Sir Oswald – makes clear that he does not envisage Eurosiberia as a nation, which like Europe it is palpably not, but as an Empire of component nations. Something like this might end up happening *de facto* if the Race unites, as it must in some effective way in order to survive, against the common enemy, the tide of non-Europeans threatening to sweep us all away in the 21st Century. But whether it takes this form we shall see. As we shall see what happens to the rest of the ethnic European peoples across the world with whom Faye seems less evidently concerned.

It is far from clear how Faye sees the future of the daughter European peoples of America and Australasia. The former he sees currently as an "adversary" of Europe, as opposed to Islam, which Faye sees, understandably, as our existential enemy. Faye's argument that America is in a *de facto* alliance with Islam to contain Europe will raise eyebrows in the White House and sundry madrassahs alike, however! Although Faye has also criticised Alain de Benoist and other *Nouvelle Droite*istes around GRECE for unthinking anti-Americanism, and does at least seem to appreciate that the America of Hollywood, the Coasts, West and East, and the Beltway is not the only America. There is still – just about! – a White America, rooted in Europe. Although it's not clear what Faye thinks that America should do, or what its role in the world should be. Australasia he pretty much ignores, which may not be unreasonable as it is geopolitically insignificant on its own save, in the case of Australia, as a huge open-cast mine for China.

Indeed, it is not even clear at which stretch of sea Faye's Greater Europe stops. He refers to it as extending "from Brest to Vladivostok", rather than from, say, Penzance or Galway, both west of Brest, to the Russian Pacific port. Britain is scarcely mentioned at all in fact in either of the two Faye works I have thus far read. Indeed there is little evidence that Faye has heard of British thinkers, such as the Distributists, who are as much aligned with relevant parts of his thinking as the sundry German, Italian and other non-French Europeans he does cite. It is clear that the barrier of language works in both directions!

We in the English-speaking world need to reach out to and embrace Francophone and other non-English speaking Movement thinkers like Faye. But they likewise need to reach out to us. Both sides would benefit from the ensuing cross-fertilisation of ideas and wider field of action, to both of which Guillaume Faye clearly has much of importance to contribute, as this book, which I heartily commend to the reader, clearly shows. Most importantly, in this reviewer's view because Faye gives a ringing, superbly argued answer to the question posed by the book's title, *Why we Fight*.

"We fight" Faye says, and the emphases are his, "**only for the cause of our own people's destiny**. Our political activities – the most quotidian cultural or metapolitical, the most down-to-earth, the most humble activities, even in the formulation of our practical programs – are guided by the imperative of all Grand Politics: that is by the struggle **for the heritage of our ancestors and the future of our children**." Very much what one of Faye's fellow Europeans ethnically, if sundered by a language and an ocean, summed up in Fourteen Words. It is time to transcend the barriers of language and of seas, and join together with our comrades who share our blood and our heritage and must share our destiny, in one fight for one victory. For if we do not fight together, we will all perish separately...

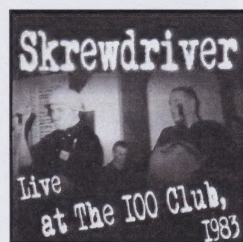
Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

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Concert Review - *Sol Invictus* + *6 Comm* + *Freya Aswynn* + *While Angels Watch*

If it wasn't for the hysteria of self-styled anti-fascist, far-left and Anarchist websites who called for this event in Islington, north London on Saturday 25th June 2011, to be banned, I wouldn't have got to hear about this concert. It was also being discussed on the *Stormfront Britain* nationalist internet forum, and I arranged to meet some London New Right and Bristol British Movement supporters, before the gig took place. After an hour or so drinking we headed off to the concert venue; Electrowerkz otherwise known as Slimelight.

Outside was a pathetic shower of no more than twenty unwashed scum from the so-called 'Love Music Hate Racism/Unite Against Fascism' groups protesting and attempting to hand out smear leaflets, which were ignored by the vast majority of punters. (A stack of leaflets were "liberated" by the BM supporters.) With the screams of "Fascists! Nazis!" etc ringing in our ears (we called them "Commissars!" in response), we were inside the venue.

So why all the fuss? Well, *Sol Invictus* the headlining band are fronted by Tony Wakeford, a former member of the National Front. In the late 1970s he had been a member of the Socialist Workers Party and founded the left-wing band *Crisis*, but 'saw the light' and joined the NF during the 1980s, forming the band *Death in June* with Douglas Pearce and Patrick Leagas. (DIJ got its name from the purge of "left-wing National Socialists" such as Gregor Strasser and Ernst Röhm in June 1934). Asked to leave *DIJ* due to his NF membership, Wakeford formed the band *Above the Ruins* with Gary Smith and Ian Read, editor of the Nordic pagan journal *Runa*, and vocalist for the neo-folk band *Fire* +

used an abstract artistic swastika-like logo. (Unfortunately Joy of Life had to cancel their appearance at this event due to ill health.) Dev from *While Angels Watch* has worked with *HERR* and *Seelenlicht* (New Right Organising Secretary Troy Southgate's bands).

In an interview with the *America First Books* website Freya Aswynn, a former member of East End Mosley Blackshirt John Yeowell's Odinic Rite stated: "My memorable impression, which struck me immediately, is that the streets

are so clean. Some parts of the subway are dirty, but the streets themselves are so much cleaner than in London. I also was pleasantly surprised to see a substantial amount of white people in New York. I didn't expect that. I expected New York to be pretty well dark."

The Italian organiser of the concert, Gaya Donadio, was quoted in an interview with *Vita Ignis* magazine as saying "I saw a documentary about a very orthodox sect of Jews; each of the women had nine children because they want to take over the planet. The same scenario happens with other cultures around the globe." Not surprisingly she has been attacked as "anti-Semitic" by anti-fascist enemies of free speech.

Although politically this 'Neo-folk/Industrial' concert wasn't as good as a Blood and Honour gig, especially with the organisers and bands obligatory statement "We are not fascist or racist", etc under pressure, police interest and bad publicity, there was plenty of evidence of European Nationalist sympathies amongst the 300 strong audience, many of whom wore black shirts, SS camouflage uniforms and Mosley-style flash and circle badges and so on.

It was more of an opportunity for a social meeting point and an evening out for Nationalists, than anything else. However, I do recommend the *Sol Invictus* song *Looking for Europe* which can be viewed on the YouTube website, and is available on the CD album *All Things Strange and Rare* released by Cold Spring Records. And a loud cheer went up from the crowd when Leagas said "The opponents of this gig should be called Love Music Hate Everything" and Wakeford said "The bands have been under a lot of pressure from antifa for the past few weeks. Sod 'em!"

The Slimelight management should be commended for refusing to bend to antifa pressure to cancel the gig. The owner May Uan Mak (who is not British or European) was quoted in the *Islington Tribune* newspaper as commenting "I am not comfortable with the bands, that's me being honest. There are clear fascist connections to the bands. But art can be fascist too. The fascist language can be just as powerful as any other language in the world."

I will certainly keep an eye out for any future concerts by these bands and artists. And despite reservations if they upset the far-left and *Searchlight* Magazine, they must be doing something right!

Robert Best, Brighton, Sussex

Editor's note: Unknown Pleasures a post-Punk, neo-Gothic 'Neo-Fascist' band play in London on Saturday 26th November 2011. For details see the link on www.stormfront.org (British section): The 'While Angels Watch' website is - www.whileangelswatch.net also check out -www.myspace.com/seelenlichtmusic and www.myspace.com/herrenliga



Tony Wakeford (above) with Andrew King of *Sol Invictus* and (below) *While Angels Watch* performing at Slimelight.



Ice. *Above the Ruins* produced an album *Songs of the Wolf*, and donated a track to the NF benefit compilation album *No Surrender Vol 1*, released by the German *Rock-O-Rama* Records label.

Although Wakeford regretted his membership of the NF, he was later associated with Richard Lawson's IONA new right group. Wakeford recently stated that a major influence on his song writing has been reading the works of nationalist philosopher Julius Evola. Andrew King of *Sol Invictus* has worked with Michael Moynihan, the editor of the *TYR* magazine of northern European culture, and lead singer of the band *Blood Axis*. King has recorded songs with the lyrics "You can kill the Aryan body but you can't kill the Aryan soul".

Patrick Leagas of *6 Comm* was responsible for the band's use of NS imagery. He also shared a flat with Gary Smith who played in the NS band *No Remorse*. *Joy of Life* have



Gaya Donadio, promoter of the concert at Slimelight, Islington, withstood threats from a motley crew of anti-fascists and their media mouthpieces.

Multiracialism – A Crackpot Creed

I cannot like all people alike – Elia

We live in an age when it is becoming increasingly dangerous to propagate views that conflict with those held by the self-appointed political elite and the opinion-makers of the largely foreign-controlled media. Nowhere is this trend more obvious than in the field of race relations, where the proponents of race mixing have used punitive Race Acts, effectively to silence any meaningful discussion unfavourable to their own viewpoint. By encouraging the influx of millions of immigrants here and enforcing the resentful compliance of the host population, they are achieving their aim of destroying the homogeneity of the British people. The politicians have much to answer for. As I write this, the failure of governments to address the immigration issue has again been highlighted by the recrudescence of rioting in London and elsewhere.

Despite all the race-mixers' nefarious efforts, they have signally failed to persuade the great majority of Britons to agree with their aberrant and unnatural views on racial matters. Nevertheless, legislation introduced at their behest during recent years has enabled them to impose on us the crackpot creed of 'multiracialism' by all manner of means, one of which is the banning of literary works that fail to meet with their approval. Latterly, it has become apparent that even some of the most enthusiastic supporters of multiracialism are becoming disenchanted by their antics.

Most of us are familiar with books, plays and even nursery rhymes that have been bowdlerized or expurgated because, in the opinion of the self-important busy-bodies of the Equality and Human Rights Commission (EHRC), formerly the Commission for Racial Equality, and its supporters, they are an obstacle to 'harmonious relations'. It is ironic that included among those who most actively support the EHRC in its attempts to rewrite, or even ban, what they regard as 'racist' literature, are numerous clergymen who seem to be quite unaware that the Bible is one of the most blatantly racist works ever written. The Old Testament is replete with racist sentiments, which is hardly surprising since the Jews, whose mythology it contains, are the most racially conscious people on earth.

If the EHRC is so eager to ban books containing racist overtones, should they not also advocate banning the Koran and Torah as well as the Bible? The EHRC's predilection for banning books even prompted the widely admired 'people's judge', the late Master of the Rolls Lord Denning, famously to compare the former CRE's use of its powers with "the days of the inquisition". Many of the most revered figures in Christian history also wrote about racial matters in terms unlikely to earn the EHRC's approval. For example, St Augustine's *De Civitate Dei* and his *Tractatus adversus Judaeos* would certainly land him in court were he unfortunate to live in today's Britain; while Martin Luther would be condemned to hellfire for his published fulminations against the Chosen Race! One waits in vain to hear our race-mixing pastors calling for these and similar works to be bowdlerized, banned or burnt. Presumably they reason that as the Bible and other patristic writings are so little read today (largely as a result of their own lack of evangelizing zeal) they do not constitute a serious threat to the onward march of multiracialism.

We must not be fooled into thinking that the EHRC is entirely unsuccessful in its attempts to ban books of which it disapproves. Anyone who has tried obtaining from local bookshops or libraries books by writers such as Jean Raspail, William Simpson, David Irving, Nesta Webster, David Duke, Douglas Reed, Arthur Kemp or Arthur de Gobineau – to name but a few – will be well aware of obstacles encountered. One could be forgiven for wondering how long it will be before the works of Shakespeare, Marlowe and Chaucer will be consigned to the multiracialists' latter-day Index. Fortunately, however, there are still works dealing with race in a forthright manner that are beyond the reach of the multiracial fascists. Many of these were written in pre-censorship times and though out of print can often be

cheaply obtained from second-hand bookshops and on the internet. The books of some of my favourite authors like G K Chesterton, Hilaire Belloc, and William Cobbett, whose works the political elite frown upon, are easily found.

One writer whose works I have always enjoyed is Charles Lamb, who wrote under the pseudonym 'Elia'. Born in London in 1775, Lamb was educated at Christ's Hospital where he met and formed a lifelong friendship with the poet S.T. Coleridge, whose *Ancient Mariner* and *Kubla Khan* earned him an immediate and enduring reputation. On leaving school, Lamb became a clerk with the East India Company, by whom he was employed for the next thirty-three years. It was during these years that he wrote in his spare time *The Essays of Elia*. Though quiet, shy and hampered by a pronounced stammer, Lamb was acquainted, mainly on account of his friendship with Coleridge, with many of the most celebrated people of his

time. He was an astute observer of the contemporary scene who, in spite of his retiring nature and apparent timidity, was not afraid to air his opinions on some of the most controversial topics of the day. One of Lamb's works well worth reading is a short essay entitled *Imperfect Sympathies*.

Lamb begins his essay with some general remarks expressing his aversion to foreigners:

I am... a bundle of prejudices – made up of likings and dislikings – the veriest thrall to sympathies, apathies, antipathies. In a certain sense I hope it may be said of me that I am a lover of my species. I can feel for all indifferently, but I cannot feel for all equally.

In true Johnsonian vein, he next makes some bantering remarks about 'Scotchmen' before expatiating on the Jews:

I have, in the abstract, no disrespect for Jews. They are a stubborn piece of antiquity, compared with which Stonehenge is in its nonage. They date beyond the Pyramids. But I should not care to be in habits of familiar intercourse with any of that nation... A Hebrew is nowhere congenial to me. I boldly confess that I do not relish the approximation of Jew and Christian, which has become so fashionable. The reciprocal endearments have, to me, something hypocritical and unnatural in them. I do not like to see the Church and Synagogue kissing and congeeing in awkward postures of an affected civility.

Lamb ends his passage on the Jews by describing their features – "Gain and the pursuit of gain, sharpen a man's visage" – as a prelude to introducing the Negro, whom, it seems, he likes even less:

In the Negro countenance you will often meet with strong traits of benignity. I have felt yearnings of tenderness towards some of these faces – or rather masks – that have looked out kindly upon one in casual encounters in the streets and highways... But I should not like to associate with them, to share my meals and my goodnights with them – because they are black.

Lamb was fortunate to live in an age when there were far fewer aliens in our country than there are today. Nevertheless, the foregoing extracts from his essay make it clear that although he bore no malice towards the few who were then here, he simply preferred to avoid their company. In doing so, he was merely exercising his right to discriminate, which is a concomitant of civilized living: a right that the proponents of the multiracial fantasy – or rather, nightmare – seek to deny to those of us living in these islands today. He was also fortunate to live at a time when it was still possible to express one's views without the fear of reprisals from the EHRC Gestapo and those who wish to destroy our culture, our country, and our race.

The right to express and exercise one's preferences is an inalienable birthright of all freeborn Britons. There can be little doubt that any writer having the temerity to pen such an essay as *Imperfect Sympathies* today (even supposing it were possible to get it published!) would be speedily arraigned for contravening one of the various Race Acts. This is a disgraceful situation, and one that all patriotic Britons must deplore and do their utmost to rectify.



Charles Lamb, 19th century essayist whose astute observations would now attract the attentions of the thought police

However, censorship of anyone expressing dissent from Establishment views is but one evil consequence of the greater malaise for which the political elite is responsible. Pandering to ethnic groups and securing their votes is the name of the game. Multiracialists and other libertarians maintain that the world owes everyone a living, that everyone has 'human rights' and that we are all responsible for everyone's misfortune, however undeserving they may be. This philosophy has been imposed on us for decades by the modes of thought of the consensus politics propagated by the three main parties, who religiously intone the mantra that "we are all at fault" – all, that is, excepting the purveyors of the multiracial doctrine. Yes, they tell us, the white man is solely responsible for all the world's ills: for slavery, famines, imperialism, wars and every other evil they can think of.

So while anarchy and mayhem threaten us all, the powers-that-be turn a blind eye to the main causes of the disaster they have so wantonly inflicted on us – immigration and its bedfellow, multiracialism.

The one thing that these race-mixers and their apologists will never admit is that they could possibly be wrong. They avoid the truth that is obvious to anyone with a grain of commonsense. Multiracialism does not work, has never worked and never will work. Why? It is simply because multiracialism, and the miscegenation that inevitably follows, are unnatural. Even as the riots in August were at their height, the political leaders and pundits were assuring us that these events had nothing to do with race. Some of us will recall former Home Secretary William Whitelaw (derisively known as 'Willie Whitewash') in the aftermath of the 1981 Brixton Riots claiming that the "riots were not racial". This foolish statement flew in the face of what the public could see for themselves.

Once again, multiracialism has lamentably failed. Not so long before our city centres went up in flames, Mr Cameron suggested that in order to placate the criminal mobs that infest those places we should go out and "hug a hoodie". It is now obvious to us all that he and his minions, through their own dereliction of duty, are powerless to act. The present situation reminds me of W. B. Yeats's famous lines:

*Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world; ...
The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity.*

Those words accurately sum up our predicament. The 'best' are either too self-centred or oblivious to notice what is happening, while the 'worst', the multiracialists and their allies, are intent on our total destruction.

So what can we ordinary mortals do to alleviate the tragic blight that has infected our country? Many of the remedies are so obvious that they scarcely need repeating. Indeed, I have been advocating some of them in articles, letters to the press and occasional speeches for more than fifty years.

First, it is essential that we restore national unity. For decades, the solidarity of our nation has been dwindling to an alarming degree. With the diminution of national solidarity, many of our citizens and so-called leaders



David Cameron's "hug a hoodie" approach failed to impress Tottenham gangster cousins Kelvin Easton and Mark Duggan. Easton (left) was stabbed to death in a London nightclub in March. Police gunned down Duggan as he was prepared a revenge shooting. His death led to a week of riots, mostly in black ghetto areas.



Things fall apart... (above) Rioting in London soon spread to Manchester city centre (below left) and Birmingham (below right) causing millions of pounds worth of damage and demonstrating the failure of multiracialism.



have lost touch with any sense of honour or reality. Loss of unity betokens a confusion of political and personal opinions, economic interests and ideological differences.

From the above it follows that unity cannot be restored so long as we tolerate large numbers of disparate ethnic groups in our midst. As I wrote earlier, multiracialism does not work. For these reasons, all immigration must cease forthwith. This must include measures to stop the entry into this country of relatives and dependants of immigrants already here. Furthermore, to ensure that this policy is effective, our national borders must be made properly secure.

To reduce the immigrant population, humane steps must be taken and generous funds provided to persuade them and the immigrant-descended population to settle in the lands of their origin. This will be costly; but can be achieved if we use the vast sums of money we currently give to those countries in the form of aid. Much of this aid, in any case, finds its way into the pockets of warlords who spend it on arms and luxuries for themselves. This policy would also benefit the economies of the countries to which the immigrants returned.

All illegal immigrants must be expelled as soon as discovered, and so that this aim can be achieved, we must revoke the regulations imposed by the EHRC. Indeed, that organisation should be promptly abolished. In like manner, we should abrogate judgements handed down by the European Court of Human Rights. We should also dissociate ourselves from all legislation emanating from the European Union. This can best be accomplished by withdrawing from the EU *in toto*.

We must make it clear that British laws are the only laws that apply in the countries of the United Kingdom. Foreign civil, criminal and religious laws, such as Sharia Law, have absolutely no jurisdiction here.

We must also restore the traditional work ethic among those fit to work. This can be achieved by making it much more difficult for the work-shy to obtain social benefits. Generous benefits to the undeserving are a sure magnet for would-be immigrants.

In this article, I have suggested just a few of the policies that need to be enforced immediately. There are, of course, many others; but I believe those I have mentioned above are among the most important. They are, indeed a *sine qua non* if we wish to restore our fallen reputation, our freedom, our national and racial pride, and our rightful position among nations.

Ronald G W Rickcord, Newport Pagnell, England



Book Review: *Otto Strasser - The Life & Times of a German Socialist* by Troy Southgate

Published by Black Front Press ISBN - not known - 196pp, soft-back, Available for £20/\$30 + postage from The Rising Press, BM Box LCRN, London, WC1N 3XX, UK. Or online at - www.new-right.org

I was more than a little concerned about those "youth football teams." Yes, "youth football teams." For on the back cover of Troy Southgate's biography of Otto Strasser, one reads that Southgate "has managed several youth football teams in his local area." Now, this same cover also informs us that the author has been involved "with over twenty music projects," that he is the "editor of *Synthesis* webzine" and serves as the "Secretary of the New Right." This assortment of tasks would seem to be enough to absorb the time of most men. However, Southgate continues to turn out full length books on a variety of subjects, fiction and non-fiction. How to fathom that one fellow, even the most energetic, has accomplished so much can only be explained due to his neglect of some aspect of his ventures. This assumption forced me to conclude that it must be those youth football teams of Southgate's which have suffered.

Imagine then my surprise when on the back of Southgate's most recent work, *Further Writings: Essays on Philosophy, Religion, History & Politics* we read, "He has also coached and managed boys football teams at under-8 and under-11 level, helping them to go on to win local tournaments." There you have it. Even as a football coach Southgate has found time to excel.

(In passing, given our author's penchant for the "conservative revolution" we await his book on footballing tactics. Perhaps, he has devised a method to return to the 2 - 3 - 5 and is planning revenge on the Magyars for Wembley 1953!)

On to more weighty matters. Southgate has long been taken by the figure of Otto Strasser. Ever since his formative years in the National Front and continuing throughout the assorted movements he has led and contributed to since then, Strasser's thought and person have figured heavily.

An initial inkling why this is so may be gleaned from our volume's sub title, *The Life and Times of a German Socialist*. Strasser and, his older brother, Gregor came to their affiliation with National Socialism because they took its "socialism" to be serious. Hitler's failure to do so led to Otto breaking with the party in 1930. It also resulted in Gregor's murder at the hands of the Führer's agents in the 1934 Night of the Long Knives. This is the primary source of Southgate's Strasserism. In our author's understanding of nationalism, the people must form a true community, and true community demands economic care and justice. Or, as he quotes Strasser, "capitalism is ideologically linked to liberalism."

Here is where Strasser idealism begins but no means ends. He was a socialist, calling for mass redistribution of property, worker's co-operatives and nationalization of utilities but, unlike the standard Marxist ideologies, he was also a nationalist. As Southgate puts it, he was fearful of Germany being "sucked into a global abyss that would result in an eradication of her culture and civilization." And, unlike the mainstream socialist he was also a localist who foresaw, after an initial period of state enforced land confiscation and redistribution, a time when all families of the nation would have property of their own with some manner of self sufficiency. Of course, this redistribution would result in many people having less than they possessed currently. According to Southgate this process would "involve the State putting land and property in the hands of trusted groups and individuals." It would require that "people's lives (be) scaled down to a large extent" and "a general lowering of one's horizons."

Many of the details of Strasser's system sound quite radical to contemporary ears. (They don't call it "radical nationalism" for nothing, mind you!) Quoting Southgate, they include the abolishment of "all private property involving ownership of land and natural resources," canceling all existing mortgages, "de-urbanization" via "the large scale resettlement of the coun-

tryside" and much more. The details of this system are far more complex. The eleventh chapter of Southgate's work is a good place to begin a study of them.

There the reader will encounter not only Strasserite socialism but also his views on state education. It is to be "free" but would allow for only "a single type of primary school for children" with a heavy emphasis on German history. The state structure is treated to an extended presentation as well. Strasser did support "a president for life" but would limit his power by establishing a Great Council comprised of representatives from the various German provinces and a Chamber of Estates to be elected by the people.

Throughout this section of the book we feel a distinct tension between Strasser and Southgate's desire for a simpler, more secure economic life, rooted in a sense of peoplehood and their belief in the "German" and, may we add, general European predilection for "independence and self expression." This is

a difficult balancing act. Southgate claims that "although Otto was a statist himself, he had more in common with modern day libertarians than with the communists and Hitlerites of his generation." The yearning to see things this way is understandable but, to be honest, there is little in Strasserism of the libertarian or anarchist perspective (except in his idealization of rural life) and we will have more to say about this later on.

Strasser also differed from Hitler in his approach to other European nations. His path was not to engage in claims and attacks upon neighboring states. It would be of interest to go back and research Strasser's reactions to Hitler's arguments and steps re Czechoslovakia, Poland and the like. He also dabbled with the notion of an alliance with Russia as opposed to the west. Echoes of this were to be heard in the post war era from the likes of Francis Parker Yockey and those, who till this day, speak of some form of "National Bolshevism."

On the Jewish question, Strasser, although keenly aware of the real difficulties created by the supranational self-identity of this unique people, was convinced that Hitler's over the top approach to it did far more harm than good. He was always deeply repulsed by the Julius Streicher school of pornography, obsessive with matters Jewish. Gregor, in fact, expelled Streicher from the NSDAP many years before Hitler brought the latter to propagandistic preeminence.

One of the subjects which led to the final rupture between Otto and the party was his rejection of the "leader principle." In his last conversation with Hitler, over May 21st and 22nd of 1930, Strasser tried to explain that even leaders are human beings and that ideals must always take precedence. To the Führer this smacked of liberalism. The "leader," to Hitler was the idea made incarnate and, thus, would always be the final definer of what was correct ideology.

Of these ideas and many more the reader will learn in the volume before us. Yet, Strasser was not just a man of ideals. He was a courageous idealist, always ready to advocate for his notion of a just society, even when his life was repeatedly threatened for so doing. This dogged idealism continued even when, after the war, his loyalty to that which he believed forced him to live in exile from his beloved homeland for over twenty years.

After his final break with Hitler in 1930, Strasser founded, along with Herbert Blank and Major Bruno Buchrucker, the Black Front organization which continued a fervent opposition to Hitlerism in the name of, what its advocates saw as, true German socialism. This led, in the early 1930s to street violence against Black Fronters by the growing number of Hitler's supporters. Eventually, when Hitler came to power, it took only four days till the Black Front was outlawed. Later, after the Reichstag fire, the government rounded up thousands of Black Front supporters, herding them into concentration camps.

At this point Strasser, his life in danger from the Gestapo, was condemned to begin years of cat and mouse fleeing from the long clutches of the NS government. His path would take him to Austria, Czechoslovakia, Switzerland,



France, Portugal, Bermuda and, lastly, Canada. Labeled by Joseph Goebbels as "Public Enemy Number One" with a half a million dollar bounty on his head, Strasser was never safe in continental Europe. There were repeated attempts made on his life, several of his colleagues were killed in the process. Reading of the details of his flights and many last minute escapes one thinks, perhaps, of the fictional Jason Bourne, whose miraculous escapes from the murderers of his own government and other malevolent forces have taken him through three films and eight novels. The difference between Strasser and Bourne, however, are many. The former had no near superhuman combat skills and the latter had no sustaining ideology. Moreover, Bourne is fiction. The exploits of Strasser were very real.

The details of this remarkable man's flight from Hitler, while still trying to maintain his dissident presence in Germany via clandestine supporters, pirate radio broadcasts and underground publications is fascinating. They are told in detail in Southgate's book. There is little doubt that the reader, his appetite aroused by Southgate's deft telling of this tale of danger and courage, will soon be visiting the library or surfing the internet in order to get a copy of Strasser's own works (*Hitler and I* [1940] and *Flight from Terror* [1943]) which offer, at greater length, the story of a brave man and those who went to any ends to try to have him killed.

In Canada, out of the reach of Hitler's agents, a man of lesser fortitude would have gone about setting up a calm life, content that he had fought the good fight and earned a well deserved rest. However, rest was not part of Strasser's extraordinary makeup. All the ideas he had fought for still had to be clarified and championed. For so long as Hitler was in power this meant opposing him and exposing what Strasser saw as his great evil to the world, in general, and the German people, in particular. From the time he left Germany till the end of the war Strasser authored nine anti-Hitler books in English and fourteen in German! This was accomplished with the Gestapo in hot pursuit and with a less than receptive welcome, for the most part, from the Allied governments. (Incidentally, Southgate provides us with a detailed biography of all things Strasser, books by Otto and Gregor themselves, as well as secondary works in many languages.)

Adding insult to injury in 1943, the Canadian government, seemingly clueless as to the nature of Otto's political beliefs, forbade him to publish on political matters during his stay in that country. Eventually he wound up living in a tiny apartment above a grocery store in the small village of Paradise in Nova Scotia. Even there, in extreme economic straits, supported by a tiny stipend sent him by his brother Paul, who lived in a monastery in Minnesota, he continued to struggle and dream of a just society in Germany and elsewhere. And, immediately after the war, his publications began to flow once again.

From 1945 to 1955 Otto Strasser struggled mightily to return to his native land. Despite the willingness of the Allied occupation to "rehabilitate" many former Nazis when they needed them, the one man who had fought Hitler

long before the rest of the world was aware of a Nazi movement, was kept in exile.

Why did he so yearn to return? Southgate quotes a poignant comment which the exile made in 1950, when his hopes were raised yet again that a return to Germany was a possibility. "I have no illusions, either about the domestic or the foreign situation of Germany, but I can do no other . . . even the impulse to be of help has somewhat suffered through my experience of mankind. But there remains a feeling of duty and of dedication to task." Strasser was fifty three years old at that time.

In 1955, he was at last allowed to return. Southgate gives the painful facts of the legal nastiness that accompanied those ten years of post war exile. By the middle of 1956 Strasser was back in the political fray, founding a new political party, *Deutsche Soziale Union*. According to Southgate, the group had "links" with the Belgian radical nationalist, Jean-François Thiriart, a thinker of much creativity in his own right. With some connection with

Yockeyites in London, these groups were blazing new paths in their rejection of the "west," America and its global, materialist capitalism with the same vehemence as they did Marxism. Southgate also makes passing reference to Thiriart's ties with "Black power advocates and revolutionaries in Latin America." The discerning reader will see here the germination of sentiments that would lay dormant until the days of the "radical" National Front of the late 1980s and its assorted offshoots.

Sadly, this last effort of Strasser's would go down in dismal defeat. In the 1958 federal elections his party garnered a mere 0.1% of the vote. This was to be his final real effort in organized politics. An overture to join the NPD in the late sixties was rejected by Strasser. In 1969 he published his final work, *Mein Kampf: Eine Politische Autobiographie* in German. (Reviewer's aside -- Might this not be a work

of some importance to translate into English?)

As could be expected he continued his journalistic efforts, publishing his newsletter, *Vorschau*, until two months before his death. The end came peacefully to this incessant battler, whom Southgate describes as the "great old man of German Socialism," in Munich on Tuesday August 27th, 1974.

Southgate notes in his Preface that there are two existing biographies of Strasser. They were both written by his long time friend, British journalist, Douglas Reed. Reed is himself a fascinating figure, clearly very respectful of Strasser and much influenced by the latter's thinking. He was a gifted journalist, novelist and historian, who has fallen out of favor due to the political thought control of our times. Reed was a virulent and early opponent of Hitler but, alas for his literary reputation at present, he felt there was a Jewish problem and, to make matters worse, was a very vocal supporter of the Ian Smith government of Rhodesia during its brief existence.

Twice did Reed take pen in hand to tell the story of Strasser. First, in 1940, when the latter was still in Europe, he wrote *Nemesis? The Life of Otto Strasser*. Later during Strasser's painful post war years in Canada, he authored *The Prisoner of Ottawa* (1953). These are both worthwhile works and may be found today on the internet at DouglasReed.co.uk. Each captures the drama of Strasser's life and the radical nature of his views.

Southgate feels, though, we have need of yet another relating of Strasser's tale. He asserts that "sixty years have passed" since Reed concluded his portrayal of Strasser and a "great deal has emerged since then. Plus we are told that we know now much more about Strasser's "political legacy." We will return to the question of legacy in a moment. Regarding why this book is needed, though, this reviewer would beg to differ with Southgate. His book is needed, quite simply, because it is a far better work than those of Reed. Yes, there are areas where one will turn to Reed to supplement Southgate. There are areas where the earlier works offer us a bit more to chew on but, as far as a coherent, straightforward and fast paced rendering of the events and ideas of Otto Strasser, the current volume far outdoes those that came before. Reed is given to a bit of meandering and gets a bit chatty here and there. Southgate's is a narrative without fat but with all the necessary meat. My advice would be to start with Southgate then move on to Strasser's own autobiographical works and then, finally, sit down at the computer and print out Reed.



Otto Strasser (centre) mobbed by reporters on his return to Germany from Canada in 1955



Otto Strasser with his wife Gertrude and daughter Hannelore

Let us be honest, though, neither Reed nor Southgate are detached academic observers of Strasser. The reader searches in vain in any of these three works for a negative comment about the man. Similarly, there is little attempt to offer questioning analysis of Strasser's political views. Perhaps Strasser was a man without major faults, personal or ideological but this reviewer would have liked to hear a bit more from dissenting perspectives.

Plus, the discerning reader will notice some contradictions in the details of our saga. For example, the story of the Gestapo murder of Strasser's underground radio expert, Rudolf Formis, in the Czechoslovakian town of Zahorie in 1935 is presented in quite different fashion in Strasser's own *Flight from Terror*, than it is in both Reed and Southgate.

In addition, there are fascinating, but all too brief, references in all the above works to the presence in the Black Front of a small number of Jews that Strasser was quite willing to work with. Southgate refers to one Helmut Hirsch, a Jew of the Black Front, who was given the task of blowing up the offices of *Der Stürmer*. He was smuggled into Germany to accomplish this task, caught and eventually executed. Strasser himself, in *Flight from Terror*, makes reference to an anonymous Jewish doctor, a Black Fronter, who "had thrown open his sanitarium to us" in Franzenbad, where the organization met clandestinely.

This must be balanced against the backdrop of a conversation Strasser had with Reed on this subject, which appears on pages 115-116 in *Prisoner of Ottawa*. There Reed writes that Strasser believed that "his endeavor would be to find, in agreement with the Jews, a means by which they could lead a dignified and worthy existence in the state, subject to the limits which their own religion, ineradicable traits and implacable refusal to assimilate dictate." These sources need further work to ascertain more clearly the totality of Strasser's position in this area.

(It is worth noting here that the American, Jewish paleo-conservative, Paul Gottfried, who has shown much receptivity to nationalist causes in the past, wrote a scholarly article, reasonably favorable to Strasser, as far back as the Spring 1969 issue of *Modern Age*. He concludes that the enduring positive legacy of Strasser is to be found in his "core rejection of liberalism" due to his "anxiety about the individual's estrangement from society and the desire to reabsorb him into a community".)

There remains yet the matter of the implementation of Strasser's economics as well as his relevancy to current political struggles. Strasser was a socialist. By this he meant that mass capitalism is inherently exploitative and unjust. Yet, the key area in which he differed with the communist (in addition to his being a nationalist and not an internationalist) is in his rejection of class warfare. He advocated, for example, joint ownerships of factories and large businesses by workers and owners. He wanted to redistribute property but only to a certain extent. At the end of the day, the unity of the people of their soul must be maintained. Neither worker nor owner should dominate. Class warfare, was in his mind, a sure recipe to tear apart the nation. Accordingly, after dutifully having served in the army during WWI, Strasser fought in the streets in the immediate turbulent days after WWI against both communists and industrialists.

This obviously has an attraction for those who wish to heal the wounds of any people, ground down by capitalism and faceless state socialism. However, the lingering question is how is this to be implemented? How much is to be taken away? What right does a man have to work and preserve the results of his efforts? Or, that of his ancestors? What sort of state and methods of coercion would be needed to effect a massive redistribution of wealth and property? Do not many men lead honest and productive lives in

order to pass something of their resources on to their descendants? Would the state, under Strasserism, constantly intervene to limit men from doing so? How big is a business to become before it is to be split? Or a house? Or a property? At what point would a Chesterton or a Father McNabb or a Strasser say to a hard working Englishman that he had too much in the way of assets or property? These are questions for Strasserites to consider when they step beyond the drawing board of radical political journals and websites. Let the reader not misunderstand me. The above questions are not meant to contradict the assumptions of radical nationalism. They are raised to help it clarify what its practical goals really are.

There is another area which might be worthy of consideration. Strasser and Southgate are very critical of Hitler for having "sold out to the capitalists" and not sought to break up large German business and industries. He is also castigated for making allegiance with forces of "reaction," that is, social conservatism, aristocracy and the like. This is all well and good and, given Hitler's many problems, may be understandable. But let us look at some other examples of compromise. What if the Falange would not have joined the Carlists and the socially conservative elements of Spanish society in 1936?

Would it have been better to allow Spain to continue to sink under the evil forces of communism, secularism and liberalism in order to leave Falangist ideals unsullied? These are difficult questions which do not admit of simple answers.

Also, for some future day is the question of Otto's religiosity. Raised a staunch Catholic it seems that Paul and even Gregor were far more involved with their faith than was Otto. What were Otto's spiritual assumptions? Perhaps, a more knowledgeable Strasserite can fill in this gap?

Southgate tells us in his Preface that his book on Strasser is long overdue. He writes that "Otto Strasser has been a major influence in my life and I should have written this book twenty year ago." Later he offers the hope that Strasser's story "will inspire future generations of anti-capitalists to emulate the courage and determination of one of Europe's greatest revolutionaries." This leaves us with the two questions -- Has Strasser been

that important to "revolutionaries"? And, should he be?

(Another brief digression -- the reference to "twenty years ago" may be more than arbitrary. Southgate is always described on the back cover blurbs of his books as "a long suffering football supporter." Surely his suffering reached its apex twenty years before the publication of *Strasser* when Andy Gray could not contain a Lee Martin surge down the left side on a sunny afternoon at a Wembley Cup Final replay. Out of such suffering, perhaps, are literary endeavors shelved for two decades!)

The final chapter of the book is appropriately titled "The Strasserite Legacy." There reference is made to the many versions of radical nationalism that have found inspiration and insight in the ideas of Strasser over recent decades. Several German nationalist parties are mentioned as well as groups in France, America and Denmark. Special attention is given to the area of Southgate's greatest expertise, England. There Strasserism has found a rich field. Its spirit has been invoked repeatedly in assorted, albeit tiny, political factions. The first of these, the National Party, was led by former NF chairman John Kingsley Read. This group sank fairly quickly and the NF returned to the earlier leadership of John Tyndall.

(Brief digression -- Southgate in his discussion of Adolf von Thadden of the NPD describes him as an "agent provocateur" secretly working for British Intelligence (p. 169). In the case of Kingsley Read, about whom similar accusations have also surfaced, nothing of the sort is mentioned. This reviewer has no direct knowledge whatsoever of either man. But there are those who have claimed that von Thadden was working with government



The peak of British Strasserism in 1983. (left to right) Joe Pearce, soon to be jailed head of the NF's youth wing; Richard Lawson, Strasserite ideologist and editor of the original *Heritage and Destiny*; Nick Griffin, editor of *Nationalism Today*, busily plotting the overthrow of his former lover Martin Webster; Steve Brady, previously a colleague of Lawson in the National Party, later to edit *Vanguard* and form the NF's Flag Group faction.

agencies to undermine the leftist radicalism of the late sixties. Kingsley Read was defended by radical nationalists who claimed he had been intentionally feeding false information to *Searchlight*. Tyndall was convinced the negative claims were true. This is all mentioned in passing to illustrate the tendency we all have to believe the worst of our political opponents but assume the best case scenario regarding our allies. This is a very human tendency. Fouls committed in our opponents' penalty area are usually seen as heinous, while those done by our own defenders strike us as innocuous. Perhaps Southgate has, indeed, examined the claims and counter claims in both cases and come to a dispassionate conclusion. If so, more power to him.)

It was in the '80s that Strasserism in the NF and its varied successors really hit its stride. Despite the ferocity of their battles with each other the politics of the NF, NFSG, TW, TP, ENM and NRF were all heavily influenced by Strasser.

The question remains whether the future lies with the sort of statist nationalism which would re-order the economic realm by force or whether that point in history has been passed, at least, for the present.

Southgate who drew so much upon Strasser in the past seems to be moving beyond him of late. Although concluding the volume before us by hoping that Strasser's "story will . . . inspire future generations of anti capitalists to emulate the courage and determination of one of Europe's greatest revolutionaries," one wonders as to the nature of this inspiration. The nation state has become increasingly irrelevant to our lives, except as its rapacious taxes, faceless bureaucracy and egalitarian coercions get in the way here and there. Of course, this bloated secular, totalitarian elephant is a pain but few people take its statements about anything seriously anymore. Politicians are viewed with utter disdain and the wars and projects of the state monolith have little to do with what most people find meaningful in their real lives.

Southgate sees himself today as an anarchist of sorts. He is still a nationalist, not of the nation state but of the people. This is surely far closer to libertarianism than the state controlled socialism of Strasser. The reader may be wondering at this point why Southgate continues to speak of Strasser. Is this nothing more than pining after the heroes of one's youth, the way the older generation may speak of Matthews or Blanchflower?

This reviewer thinks not. Strasser is still very real to Southgate for two reasons. His fearless idealism and love of his people may yet serve as an inspiration to every nationalist of whatever denomination. On a more sublime level though Southgate is still nurtured by the essence of Otto Strasser if not by the precise forms that his ideas took. The love of one's people, of justice and compassion, of return to a life of greater simplicity and naturalness, these core beliefs of Strasser have and will endure even when the debates over nationalization of property and other specifics will long be forgotten.

Strasser postulated, in the sweeping fashion that many German philosophers do, that history always oscillates between two recurring and discernible eras. The first is one of "constraint," the other of "revolution." Or, as he puts it in another context, the one which "makes the community of like persons, the we, into the center of the universe" while the other, the spirit of revolution, sees the "self" and the "ego" as the appropriate core of life. He believed that the spirit of the individual had begun its most recent triumph in the 1789 French Revolution, and it was now declining to give way to a new spirit of community. The true fulfillment of this sense of solidarity he saw, neither in Nazism or communism, but in the "conservative revolution" associated with the likes of Ernst Jünger and Moeller van den Bruck.

It is far from clear whether this grand vision of history is true. Strasser could not have foreseen the global culture of today with its simplistic and decadent mind control. It would have been hard for him to envision the viciousness of "political correctness" and above all the invited mass invasion of Europe, North America, Australia and New Zealand by non-whites would have been unthinkable to him.

Southgate is correct in urging us to examine yet again the enduring aspects of Strasserism in these dark times and to seek to translate it into contemporary realities. In Troy Southgate's able pen the Strasserite heritage has found a profound and noble teacher.

Reviewed by Gil Caldwell, Trenton, New Jersey

Editor's Note: Gil Caldwell is an American based, long time, affectionate observer of the nationalist scene in Britain and soccer (football) fan.

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Obituaries: Valerie Tyndall and Ian Hague



Valerie Tyndall 1943-2011

Valerie Tyndall, widow of BNP founder and former National Front Chairman John Tyndall, died in Hove, Sussex, on 24th June. She had been ill for some time, but had retained a lively interest in racial nationalist

politics, to which she had dedicated many decades as activist, candidate, daughter, wife and mother.

Valerie's father Charles Parker was a successful West Midlands businessman who lost an arm during service in the Second World War, but soon perceived the futility and wickedness of that conflict between European brothers. The shocking transformation of England (especially the former industrial dynamo of the Midlands) led him to join the National Front, for whom he was a parliamentary candidate four times, most notably at the Walsall North by-election when he polled 2,724 votes (7.3%).

Thus Valerie grew up in a strongly committed political family. (Her mother Violet was politically active and twice a parliamentary candidate, while remaining an unshakeable rock of domestic organisation at the heart of the Parker and Tyndall families.) During nationalism's many internecine struggles the Parkers were staunch allies of John Tyndall, who had become chairman of the NF in 1972 and regained the leadership after being briefly ousted in a 1974-76 power struggle. In November 1977 Valerie and John Tyndall were married.

Valerie was therefore stepping into the frontline at the most critical moment of British nationalism's postwar history. In local elections earlier that year the NF had achieved record support – nearly 120,000 votes in London and around 14,000 members, considerably bigger than today's BNP. This success was countered by intensified violence from establishment stooges masquerading as the radical left. In August 1977 this violence was seen at its worst in the infamous Lewisham riot.

These were intimidating times for the NF's leader's young bride, but Valerie Tyndall began three decades of unflinching nationalist activism, fighting

her first parliamentary campaign at the 1979 general election in Brighton Kemptown, next door to her family home in Hove. The following three years (immediately before and after the birth of their daughter Marina) the Tyndalls had to cope with the turbulence of the NF's break-up. With the financial backing of Valerie's father and other longstanding Tyndallites, they founded the New National Front in 1980 and the BNP in 1982.

Meanwhile John Tyndall had been bankrupted by the legal disputes surrounding the former NF headquarters Excalibur House, so despite being the mother of an infant daughter, Valerie stepped forward to contest the multi-ethnic Hackney South & Shoreditch constituency in his stead. Nationalism was by now entering its wilderness years, so Valerie was not surprised to poll only 374 votes (1.0%). Nevertheless she knew that she was building the foundations of a movement that would survive the slings and arrows of "anti-racist" fortune, to mount a serious challenge to the multiracialist establishment. Whether running the family home in Hove, hosting meetings and dinners with key activists, or touring the country with her husband, Valerie proved a shrewd analyst of political time and tide. (Notably she was the first to warn JT against admitting Nick Griffin to the BNP in 1994, correctly perceiving that he would prove a cuckoo in the nest.)

In 1997 Valerie fought her final parliamentary campaign as BNP candidate against the former Prime Minister Edward Heath in Old Bexley & Sidcup. This was really a symbolic paper candidature, as Valerie spent most of the campaign supporting JT's candidature in the East London constituency of Poplar & Canning Town. Later that year she was viciously attacked by an "anti-fascist" gang in Stratford, East London, when the Tyndalls were ambushed on their way to the BNP's 15th anniversary dinner.

None of this could derail Valerie Tyndall's devotion to the patriotic cause. She was never disillusioned (though frequently disgusted) by the antics of the Griffinite cabal which twice sought to expel and even proscribe her husband. After this latter proscription she was amused to be told that as a BNP member she was required to shun all contact with the proscribed individual! During her six years as a widow, and as one of the few surviving founder members of the BNP, Valerie remained a loyal supporter of Richard Edmonds in his efforts to rescue the party. She will be there in spirit when a post-Griffin movement rises from the wreckage.



Ian Hague 1957-2011

England First Party Treasurer and Wigan organiser Ian Hague died in hospital on 24th June, at the shockingly premature age of 53, a few weeks after an operation for cancer.

Ian had been an active patriot to the end, and was leafletting for this year's local elections when he collapsed in the street, leading to the diagnosis of his fatal illness. I visited Ian several times in hospital during the campaign, where he retained a keen interest in the progress of the EFP and the moves towards post-Griffin nationalist unity.

Born in Wigan in 1957 and educated at local schools, Ian worked in retail management for many years in nearby Bolton, with the high street stores Next and Cisterio. His home town was an archetypal Labour stronghold where votes were supposedly weighed rather than counted. In fact Labour candidates were quite often elected unopposed to Wigan Council until quite recently, and the Wigan constituency has elected Labour MPs with solid majorities ever since 1918.

Nationalism had never been strong in Wigan. None of the constituencies in or around Wigan were contested by the National Front even at its peak in the 1970s. So when Ian Hague joined the BNP in the mid-1990s, he was starting pretty much from scratch. In next to no time Ian had built up a serious branch structure, which (partly because Ian was then working in Bolton) operated as a joint Wigan-Bolton unit, in which Ian was assisted by veteran Bolton nationalist Marshall Bridge.

Between 1999 and 2002 I travelled frequently to Wigan to assist Ian in branch activities and speak at meetings. I particularly remember speak-

ing at a BNP social and fundraising event held at Ian's home in the Wigan suburb of Standish on 1st September 2001. We were able to celebrate England's 5-1 victory over Germany in a World Cup qualifier which was shown live during the event!

At that time nationalism in North West England was growing rapidly. We were building towards the 2002 local elections, at which the BNP took 22.9% in Wigan's Abram ward: the party's first ever Wigan election. Ian's branch activists and local candidate Dennis Shambley built that vote to 26% the following year, but problems were already brewing.

Ian's misfortune was that as a strong supporter of the late John Tyndall he had to operate in a party that was taken over by Nick Griffin soon after Ian joined. He thus found himself in a dissident minority within the BNP virtually from day one. To his credit Ian refused to be intimidated. He continued to invite John Tyndall to address successful BNP meetings in Wigan, and maintained contact with expelled Tyndall supporters such as myself. Ian was a guest at the 2004 H&D Christmas event in Blackburn, after which John Tyndall was infamously arrested and charged with Race Act thought crimes.

Ian's characteristic courage was demonstrated on a couple of memorable occasions around that time. At the July Loyalist march in Southport he was assaulted by "anti-fascist" thugs: a year later he was threatened by a Merseyside organised crime figure who was then part of Nick Griffin's inner circle. Neither event weakened Ian's commitment, but in 2005 he resigned from the BNP, despairing at Griffinite chicanery and factional spite. Financial and family troubles also began to obtrude around this time, but despite these difficulties Ian battled on, helping to build the England First Party in his area and contesting Wigan council elections for the EFP in 2010 and 2011.

Nationalists across North West England will be left with happy memories of better times, and the hope of a reunited nationalist movement to come.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Anders Behring Breivik

Ziocon Gunman



Anders Behring Breivik posing in a Masonic uniform

When news began to break of a major terrorist incident in Norway on 22nd July 2011, just about every journalist and commentator in the world seemed to assume that it was the work of militant Islamists. *The Sun* characteristically rushed into print with the headline "Al-Qaeda Massacre: Norway's 9/11". Yet even as Rupert Murdoch's minions were typesetting their latest Islamophobic rant, I turned to a friend in London and said: "I don't think this is Islamic terrorism. This is something different." Just how different was soon apparent. The bombing of Oslo government buildings, killing eight office workers, and the shootings at a Labour Party youth camp on the island of Utøya, killing 55 teenagers and 14 adults, had been carried out not by Al-Qaeda but by a fanatically anti-Muslim, pro-Zionist Norwegian Freemason.

Anders Behring Breivik is the 32 year old son of a former Norwegian diplomat. As an infant he lived in London where his father was based at the Norwegian Embassy, but his parents soon divorced and his mother remarried a Norwegian Army officer. Breivik became a typical middle class dropout, convicted for petty vandalism and judged unsuitable for military service.

Despite losing more than £200,000 in stock market speculations as a 19-year-old, and seeing his first computer company go bankrupt while in his early 20s, Breivik managed to rebuild his finances and build up resources for his long-planned terror attacks. At some point in 2002 he claims to have attended a meeting of a new, revived Knights Templar organisation. At the time Breivik was a member of the Progress Party, a right-wing conservative, anti-immigrant movement. This is the second largest party in Norway, with 41 MPs and 23% of the vote at the 2009 elections. Though treated as beyond the pale by the Norwegian establishment, the Progress Party is very pro-Zionist and hostile to traditional European nationalism.

Even after leaving the Progress Party in 2007, Breivik remained adamantly opposed to national socialism and racial nationalism. His overriding political obsession was Islamophobia, and he naturally gravitated to the English Defence League and allied movements. In a verbose online manifesto and accompanying video published a few hours before the attacks, Breivik reveals his main influences as Robert Spencer, a Melkite Catholic Zionist who runs the Jihad Watch website; Spencer's fellow American Pamela Geller, a Jewish Zionist who runs the Atlas Shrugs website; and Bat Ye'or, pseudonym for Gisèle Littman, a Swiss-based Egyptian Jewess who has published a series of Islamophobic books and articles, often in collaboration with her husband, Anglo-Jewish activist Prof. David Littman. The gunman's other ideological inspirations include one of London's most prolific Zionist writers, *Daily Mail* columnist Melanie Phillips; second generation neocon guru Prof. Daniel Pipes, founder of the ultra-Zionist Middle East Forum and a major influence on President George W. Bush; and Koenraad Elst, a Flemish nationalist who has influenced the Vlaams Belang in an Islamophobic direction and is sympathetic to Hindu nationalist extremism.

An ill-digested mish-mash of anti-Muslim paranoia drawn from such writers permeates Breivik's manifesto, including the bizarre assertion that Britain and France had somehow betrayed Europe by allying with the Ottoman Empire against Russia during the 1850s. (The truth of course is that this war was a consequence of Ottoman weakness, and had nothing to do with the Ziocon fantasy of an eternal Islamic threat to Europe.) Breivik's Zioconservative terrorism (whose immediate motive may have been opposition to the pro-Palestinian foreign policy of the Norwegian government) panicked the mainstream media, and *The Sun* sought to redeem its initial error by creating a "scandal" over a BNP member's attendance at a concert by a Swedish singer admired by Breivik. Anything to avoid facing the truth: that a murderous outrage was inspired by the apocalyptic Islamophobia generated by the pro-Zionist media and mainstream politicians.

Andy Ritchie, Huddersfield, Yorkshire

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German State Desecrates Grave of Martyr for Peace

Seventy years ago – on 10th May 1941 – Rudolf Hess flew to Scotland in a last ditch effort to secure peace between Britain and Germany. As discussed in Issue 43, it now seems likely that Hess had been tricked by an elaborate MI6 operation creating a fake peace initiative in order to discredit any genuine moves to end the war.

While he had hoped to meet the Duke of Hamilton and other supposed opponents of Churchill's war policy, Hess was locked up in a series of secret prisons, including the disused Brompton Road underground station, the Tower of London and Mytchett Place, near Aldershot. He was interrogated by a team led by Frank Foley, who had headed the prewar MI6 station in Berlin. At the postwar Nuremberg trial Hess was found guilty of vaguely defined "crimes against peace", despite having been the only leading figure in any of the belligerent governments to put his own life on the line in an effort to secure peace!

Hess was sentenced to life imprisonment in Spandau Prison, Berlin, where his confinement was supervised in rotation by the four occupying powers: Britain, France, the United States and the Soviet Union, who cooperated in this last "anti-nazi" operation despite their own Cold War. After the release in September 1966 of Hitler's architect Albert Speer and Hitler Youth chief Baldur von Schirach, Hess was the only prisoner in Spandau.

By now there were worldwide calls for the ageing prisoner's release. London and Washington blamed the Soviet Union for insisting on his continued detention, but with the advent of Mikhail Gorbachev's glasnost in the mid-1980s it seemed likely that this excuse would soon disappear. (Notably it was the British, not the Soviets, who had filed a complaint after Hess's son Wolf-Rüdiger briefly broke the visiting rules by hugging his 88 year old father in 1982. The old man was never permitted to see his grandchildren.) It was therefore very convenient for the Western Allies (who had most to lose from a critical examination of the facts surrounding Hess's flight) when the 93 year old prisoner supposedly hanged himself on 17th August 1987.

At the request of his son, Munich's chief pathologist carried out a fresh autopsy which concluded that Hess had been strangled, but the investigation was halted by the British military authorities.

Born in Alexandria to a Bavarian merchant family in 1894, Hess had been educated in Germany and Switzerland before serving in World War I. His family had a holiday home in the Fichtelgebirge mountains near the Bavarian-Czech border, and they purchased a plot in the local cemetery at Wunsiedel, where Hess's parents were later buried. On Hess's own death in 1987 the Lutheran Church agreed that he should be buried in this same family plot, as specified in his will, and where he was later joined by his widow Ilse.

Far from receding into history, the Third Reich's legacy was viewed as an ever more potent threat to the occupied German constitution during the following years. Particularly dangerous was the memory of Rudolf Hess's peace mission, and curiosity as to whether the cataclysm of World War II could have been headed off. Memorial marches in Wunsiedel were regularly disrupted by the German authorities or even banned.

Those same authorities chose July 20th 2011 (anniversary of the bomb attempt on Hitler's life in 1944) to announce their final act of

posthumous vindictiveness against Hess and his family. The Lutheran Church and the Wunsiedel council exerted pressure on Hess's surviving descendants not to renew the lease on the family grave as it came up for renewal. Contrary to some international press reports, this action was not at the request of the Hess family – indeed the family briefly attempted legal action to prevent the desecration of the grave, before concluding that the 21st century German legal system offered them no hope of justice.

Early in the morning of July 20th Hess's remains were removed and his gravestone destroyed. The remains were cremated and the ashes thrown into the sea. Thus the guardians of democracy hoped to erase Rudolf Hess from the memory of today's Europeans.

However on 13th August 2011 (the closest weekend to the date of Hess's death) twenty Germans and Britons (including this author) gathered at Wunsiedel to hold a service of remembrance at the ruined church of St Katharine's on the Katharinenberg mountain above the town (scene of a rare German victory over the Hussites in 1430).

Paranoid German police and security agents had been scouring the area, desperate to discover where this event would take place. Midway through the service of hymns and readings, ten police vehicles surrounded the church and more than thirty armed officers advanced. Aware that they were being filmed, they allowed the service to end before breaking up the gathering. Later that afternoon Christian Bärthels, a Protestant minister, was arrested in the market square of Wunsiedel for distributing leaflets that criticised the desecration of Hess's grave.

The Wunsiedel memorial service was organised by one of Germany's most active patriots, Ursula Haverbeck, who has frequently been prosecuted for *Volksverhetzung* or "public incitement". On this occasion she explained to the Wunsiedel police chief that she was repaying a debt of gratitude to Rudolf Hess, who had protected her husband Werner Haverbeck from political rivals in the 1930s. Werner Haverbeck headed the Reich Union for Folk-Nation and Homeland before and after Adolf Hitler became German Chancellor in 1933, but as Hess's own power within the national socialist hierarchy weakened during the 1930s, Haverbeck was

increasingly sidelined.

In postwar Germany, Werner and Ursula Haverbeck became pioneers of the ecological movement, leading the Collegium Humanum and the World Federation for Protection of Life (WSL). In 2008 the German Interior Ministry banned the Collegium Humanum as a subversive organisation.

The subversion and incitement that occupied Germany fears is any attempt to reveal the truth behind the greatest crime of the 20th century. How did the nations of Europe allow themselves to be drawn into a second murderously destructive civil war? How were efforts to prevent this war deliberately sabotaged?

By defying the German state's persistent efforts at censorship and suppression – which have now culminated in the desecration of Rudolf Hess's grave – European patriots have ensured that far from silencing these questions, occupied Germany has incited yet further and more intense activism.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



(above) Wunsiedel's religious and political leaders sought to prevent rallies like this, but indefatigable patriot Ursula Haverbeck (below) succeeded in holding a memorial service for Rudolf Hess on 13th August.



The Anti-Fascist Gangster and the 2011 Riots

Nationalists were proved right in the most unwelcome circumstances when a firestorm of riots broke across London and other English cities in mid-August 2011. Thirty years on from the infamous race riots that hit the major black ghettos of Brixton (London), Toxteth (Liverpool), Moss Side (Manchester) and St Paul's (Bristol) in 1981, blacks were again in the vanguard.

The multiracial chickens have come home to roost for three generations of liberal politicians who systematically destroyed England's capital. The thugs looting and burning across our cities' ethnic enclaves may be prosecuted, though our police have long since regarded some of them as no go zones exempt from law and order. Yet the people who must truly be held to account for 2011's multicultural hell can only be removed by a political revolution. Do our voters have the will to turf out Lib, Lab and Con?

Mark Duggan was (except in one respect, as we shall see) an unexceptional product of London's black community – a typical target of Scotland Yard's 'Operation Trident' which fights a losing battle against black gun crime, usually linked to drug dealing. On August 4th he was shot dead by armed policemen near Tottenham Hale station in North London. Duggan was carrying a gun at the time, and while present evidence suggests he didn't get the chance to shoot back at the police, it seems likely that he was stopped on his way to carrying out a revenge killing, following the murder of his cousin and fellow gangster Kelvin Easton a few months ago.

The reason Duggan's death ignited a tinder box is twofold. Initial violence in Tottenham was because the likes of Duggan and Easton are seen as "elders" of their community, which has no respect for civilised values – not least because over the last quarter-century the forces of "democracy" and "law" have taught such people that any level of ignorance, any depth of depravity, any scale of law breaking will ultimately be tolerated for the sake of "respecting" an ethnic minority and building an "enriched" multicultural society.

This violence spread because other ethnic enclaves (so far predominantly black African and Afro-Caribbean ones) have picked up the message that rioting and looting might get them the chance of a free television and other goodies which they fear being denied as a result of the current financial crisis, which is leading to the curtailment of the benefit culture.

The tragedy is that for the time being British nationalist politics is paralysed, as the slow death of Nick Griffin's BNP is delaying the emergence of a positive alternative. As nationalists plan a post-Griffin movement, the England First Party will be playing a central role in these developments. We are determined that racial nationalism will not be diluted into an Islamophobic charade. The 2011 riots prove that the problem with multiculturalism is primarily racial, not religious. Virtually none of the Tottenham rioters were Muslims, and even the terms used by North London's gangsters, describing themselves as "elders", reflect their Christian cultural roots in the Caribbean and Africa – which is where they should be invited to return as quickly as possible!

History never repeats itself precisely. Differences between this year's riots and those of 1981 included:

- large numbers of Africans as well as Afro-Caribbeans;
- even more products of miscegenation having grown up in the intervening decades;
- a culture of political correctness having emasculated the police, beginning with the Scarman report which followed the 1981 riots, and ending with the Macpherson report into Stephen Lawrence's murder, extirpating a supposed culture of "institutionalised racism". It would be truer to say today that "institutionalised anti-racism" has paralysed the police response to black rioting.

Perhaps the biggest difference was identified during a BBC television discussion by the historian David Starkey, whose very profitable career as a TV pundit may have been ended by his candour. Starkey (probably England's best-known living historian, whose books and television series on

Tudor history have earned him a millionaire lifestyle rare among academics, including a chauffeur driven Rolls Royce) pulled no punches, referring to Enoch Powell's prediction of inter-racial conflict, but adding:

"What has happened is that a substantial section of the chavs ... have become black. A particular sort of violent destructive, nihilistic gangster culture has become the fashion and black and white boys and girls operate in this language together. This language which is wholly false, which is this Jamaican patois that has been intruded in England and that is why so many of us have this sense of literally a foreign country."

Among those who have profited from this transformation of white working class culture are gangland bosses such as the Noonan family from Salford – whom regular readers might remember from the review of the Manchester Anti-Fascist Action "history" *No Retreat* in Issue 15 (Spring 2004). And it turns out that this is the key to Mark Duggan's status as more than the standard issue black gangster. He was the nephew of Manchester's leading godfathers – the Noonan brothers. His aunt Julie Easton – mother of fellow gangster Kelvin Easton whose murder Duggan was planning to revenge when he was gunned down by London police – is the former wife of Dessie Noonan, a gangland assassin responsible for more than two dozen murders.

Dessie Noonan also acted as an enforcer for Manchester's anti-fascist movement, which has been bankrolled for decades by the city's influential and militant Jewish community. Manchester was the base for Chaim Weizmann, who built up the Zionist movement by recruiting Manchester Grammar School classmates Simon Marks and Israel Si-

eff, builders of the Marks & Spencer retail empire. These and other paladins of Manchester Jewry funded Zionist activities, including the terrorism of the Irgun, and backed violent anti-fascism from the first 1930s attacks on Mosley's British Union, through the 43 Group and 62 Group attacks on the postwar Mosley revival, to the thuggery of "anti-fascist" street campaigns against the National Front, BNP and other nationalists.

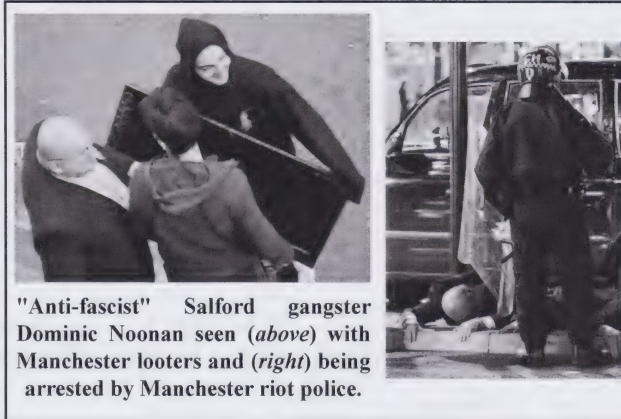
These campaigns included employing Dessie Noonan to threaten Manchester nationalists at gunpoint. A few months after Noonan's exposure in *H&D* he was stabbed to death on 19th March 2005. His brother Dominic (also an active anti-fascist as well as openly homosexual) continued the family business and has been jailed several times for armed robberies and firearms offences.

As Mark Duggan advanced his own career in North London organised crime he frequently travelled to Manchester to meet his Noonan relatives. So it was no surprise that within days of his death Dominic Noonan mobilised his Salford gang to instigate further rioting. Taking advantage of the transfer of many Greater Manchester policemen to reinforce embattled colleagues in the capital, Noonan led his own troops into Manchester city centre, where they torched and looted for hours.

Despite his arrest for drug possession and handling stolen goods on the night of the riots, Noonan will be confident of a relatively light sentence and will know that he has enhanced his prestige in Manchester gangland. Ultimately there is only one language such characters understand, and the use of a regiment of teenage hoodlums has reminded many locals of the fate of Chris Little, a drug kingpin who boosted his reputation by hiring young hooligans to commit a series of arsons across local schools on a single night in 1994. A few months later Little was shot dead at the wheel of his Mercedes.

Such characters hurtle from hubris to nemesis in today's sick Britain. It is up to nationalists to build a new Britain, no longer a magnet for the dregs of the world, where the dregs of our own society can be more easily consigned to obscurity.

Andy Ritchie, Huddersfield, Yorkshire



"Anti-fascist" Salford gangster Dominic Noonan seen (above) with Manchester looters and (right) being arrested by Manchester riot police.

Letters From Readers



Sir - In his interesting review of Dr Steven Farron's *The Affirmative Action Hoax* (H&D 45), Ian Freeman informs us that Americans can predict how good a doctor is by the colour of his or her skin. This reminds me of an amusing incident witnessed some years ago by my late brother, who was then living in Nigeria. Shortly after gaining independence, the newly formed Nigerian Government launched a policy of "Africanisation". This included the airlines. My brother, about to return to the UK on leave, was sitting in the aircraft with other passengers, many of them black. As soon as the black pilot and crew were seen walking across the tarmac towards the aircraft, most of the passengers, including the blacks, promptly disembarked! Does this not tell us something?

Yours sincerely,

Ronald Rickcord, Newport Pagnell, England.



Sir - It's a pity the European Liberation Front is no longer active (Mark I ELF, 1948-54; Mark II ELF, 1998-2001). It would be great if it could be relaunched. The England First Party could be the English section of a Mark III ELF, which could invite White Nationalists in the British Isles, Europe and overseas to affiliate (like Forza Nuova and the NPD with the European National Front and the BNP and Front National with the Alliance of European National Movements). Individuals and groups could join the ELF.

Yours in Comradeship,

Robert Best, Sussex, England

Peter Rushton replies: I have good news for Mr Best. An organisation called European Action has now been launched to provide the type of continent-wide connections between nationalists that he envisages. On 10th September the EA held a "Europa Fest" near St Gallen, Switzerland, which was attended by delegates from across Europe, including Britons Richard Edmonds and Lady Renouf. The combined forces of the far left and the state failed to prevent the festival taking place, though police raided the event half way through. European Action's key objectives include restoration of freedom of speech; withdrawal of all foreign troops; repatriation of all non-European immigrants; self-determination for the German peoples of the Federal Republic and Austria; the dissolution of the EU and NATO in favour of a European confederation with a common foreign and defence policy; state control of central banks; and the restoration of traditional cultural and ecological principles.

http://www.europaeische-aktion.org/index_en.html



Sir - We recently had a very good West Midland NF meeting, where we adopted five candidates for next years local elections, three in Dudley and one each in Birmingham and Worcester. Fifteen of us were at Southport for the July 12th celebrations, so please tell Peter Rushton the NF are not extinct we are doing great!

Best Wishes

Norman Tompkinson, Birmingham, England

Peter Rushton replies: I am grateful for Mr Tompkinson's update, and I am aware of the difficulties faced by small nationalist parties, having experienced many such problems over the years. However the fact remains that (as noted in our last issue) there was not a single NF candidate for Birmingham City Council this year. In fact the last few months have provided further evidence that despite the continuing crisis in the BNP, the NF is not picking up significant numbers of new recruits. Sadly I remain of the opinion that the NF is not the answer to the nationalist political vacuum post-Griffin.



Sir - The *Sunday Mail* and the *Daily Record* are no friends of British nationalism. They have roasted loyal British working class men in their columns. Their venomous hatred for us is appalling. Photos were taken of British nationalists and shown in the Maxwell press, as it then was. They actually



asked their readership to name the BNP men, and gave their addresses and place of employment. They then printed their names and addresses, and went to their places of employment to get them the sack.

The press in Glasgow tell us the *Sunday Mail* and *Daily Record* look like closing down. Wails have erupted from the staff: they could be unemployed for the remainder of their working days. It would be easy to chortle with glee and say: "Hell mind them - now they'll know how we working class men feel after having their hatespeak poured over our heads." But we Brits don't have a Purim mindset of hatred and revenge. We are aware of the indignity of forced unemployment. Long-term unemployment and consequent poverty seem to promote nationalism in the victims.

Can we look for all these formerly staunch left-wing journals joining up in the ranks of British nationalism? It's a certainty that internationalism has done them no good, and that's what leftism is all about. It's the obverse face of globalism, isn't it? Monopoly capitalism spreading worldwide - that is their reward from their employers for doing British working class patriots down with their appalling hatespeak, putting our names onto secret blacklists so we can't get jobs.

Yours sincerely,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow, Scotland

(A victim of *Sunday Mail* witch-hunting which forced me into twenty years of unemployment)



Sir - I enjoyed Martin Kerr's article on American National Socialists in the Rhodesian army in H&D issue 41. One American NS who served in Rhodesia who was not mentioned was Hank F. Hank was a National Socialist who was more of a military adventurer than a political activist. In addition to the NSWPP Stormtroops and the Rhodesian army, he also served in the US army and the

French Foreign Legion. He was one of the few troopers at the Arlington headquarters who did not complain when he was assigned night time guard duty. I remember Hank sitting up night after night, staring out the HQ window, hoping that the Communists would attack so that he could kill some of them. Sadly, although we had attacks every now and then, the Reds never came by when Hank F. was on duty. Maybe they knew he was waiting for them!

Racial Regards

David Worthington, St. Petersburg, Florida



Sir - It's not what Murdoch knows, or whom he knows. It's what he knows about whom he knows that gives him his power. That's what all this phone hacking is all about. What other explanation is there for hacking members of the public that have been thrown into the spotlight? A government might be grateful for some dirt if people start going off message. Which makes you wonder just who is really running the country. How do we know that manufacturing wasn't allowed to move lock, stock and barrel to China, because it suits the Murdoch Empire? And when is a whistle-blower someone doing a public service or someone settling scores for Murdoch or people who will be grateful to Murdoch. Digging For Influence, Not Just For Dirt!

Yours sincerely,

Jamie Landman, Sunderland, England



Sir – Soon after reading Dr Nick Kollerstrom's observations about Osama Bin Laden, I saw that the Obama White House has recruited Hollywood film director Kathryn Bigelow to make a movie about the Navy SEAL attack in Abbottabad which supposedly killed Bin Laden. This is reminiscent of the legendary Hollywood director Billy Wilder, who worked for the U.S. Psychological Warfare Department at the end of World War II, including shooting film at Buchenwald that helped establish the myth of the infamous "human skin lampshade".

As Dr Kollerstrom suggests, there are numerous curiosities and inconsistencies in the Bin Laden story, not least the fact that the two countries with which he was most closely associated, Pakistan and Saudi Arabia, are among the key U.S. military allies. As a leading American intelligence analyst has recently written, Abbottabad – the city where Bin Laden was killed – has "such a high concentration of military that I'm told there's no equivalent in the U.S."

It would have been far more convenient for the U.S. to discover "links" between Bin Laden and either Saddam's Iraq or the Ayatollahs' Iran – and indeed some U.S. propagandists have at various times asserted such links. We can guarantee that Ms Bigelow's film will not treat with such dangerous topics. As her spokesman recently made clear: "This was an American triumph, both heroic and non-partisan, and there is no basis to suggest that our film will represent this enormous victory otherwise."

Yours sincerely,

Roger Palmer, Richmond, Virginia



Sir - I read Peter Rushton's article in issue 45 which I found both enjoyable and thought provoking. I agree with his conclusion that we need some Nationalist Unity under a strong leadership, although I hope if and when this happens, it will embrace the ideal of a federal British Family of Nations!

I find it alarming how many different English/British nationalist parties there are now, and it seems if you use the net on a regular basis a new party or group seems to appear every week! I am sure the majority of people involved are good folk with the right intentions, but they must see that these divisions in Nationalist ranks are playing into our enemies hands – while Rome burns....!

Many of the new groups are attempting to water down policies in order to look "respectable" but in my view they are looking at this from the wrong way round. It is not the policies that we need to address but the way we present and conduct ourselves. It may be more exciting to attend a march with some confrontation than putting leaflets through doors on your own estate – but the latter is more positive and spreads the word! It may not give an adrenalin rush writing to your local rag on a weekly basis – but it's a positive way of putting our side of the argument over!

I am convinced that the majority of the populists truly believe in some form of socio-nationalism and the 14 words! – but are put off by the labels that the establishment might throw at them. A strong leadership, showing a good example from the top might bring them back to the cause!

Yours sincerely

James Platten, Tipton, Sandwell (efptipton.blogspot.com)



Sir - Do you know what has happened to the new *Spearhead* magazine? I subscribed to the original *Spearhead* for many years and was a big fan of John Tyndall. I sent off for a subscription almost a year ago, but to date I have only had one issue. I wrote to the new *Spearhead* address in London three times but never get a reply. I know that most nationalist publications are "online" now, however I still

like the real thing - hard copy is the modern term I think? What some nationalists (especially in America) fail to understand is that there are many of us (and not just elderly) who do not have the Internet or go "online" and we are being excluded. I subscribe to at least ten different nationalist magazines and newspapers, but I must admit that *H&D* is

my favourite. The articles in general and Peter Rushton's in particular are great. Keep up the good work, you are doing a great service to race and nation.

Best Regards

Clint McDonald, Boston, Massachusetts

Editor's reply: The new Spearhead was published by former Leeds NF member Eddy Morrison. We understand that when Morrison left the NF in May he took the magazine with him (as it was not an official NF publication). However, it is highly unlikely that the new Spearhead will ever be published again. If you – or anybody else you know – are owed money by Morrison please let us know and we will do our best to help you claim it back.



Sir - The Leicester BNP branch has practically collapsed, the two most nationalist estates (not including Braunstone ward where the EPP stood a candidate in May) haven't been leafleted in over a year. I was at one of those leadership election 'challenge' meetings that were going on in the BNP, and I had to watch a city dominated by Labour be told that we wouldn't be able to challenge them for the next four years. Which to me is plain defeatism: if I had a leaflet through my door telling me of how my Labour council had been wasting money on ethnics and selling land on the cheap to build mosques and I had voted for a nationalist party before then I would again.

The BNP has mutated into some form of radical Tory party that stands for little that I do and it's only going to collapse as it tries to marry Tory politics with all the daft 'third way' ideas that have been resurrected from the 80s. I've read that they've selected an Argy who fought against us in the Falklands to stand for London mayor candidate; should he even be in a "British" nationalist party? Put with all the other rubbish as well, we can all see Tyndall was right in 1999. I've never liked Griffin anyway and I've always sympathised more with how Tyndall viewed the movement as a unity of like minded committed activists rather than populists who just go for momentary votes that can disappear overnight, and who never achieve anything because as soon as they stir the pond the powers that be use the same old tricks of calumny and violence where it suits them.

Yours sincerely,

Andrew Main, Leicester, England



Sir – The infamous Sarah Palin was in the southwest U.S., and while there in Scottsdale, Arizona, she plunked down not \$200,000 but two million bucks for a house.

Wonder what the other white folks are doing? Oh, they're out of work, their homes are foreclosed. They have to send their kids to filthy hell hole public schools. Can't afford expensive private schools like that former Alaska governor can.

About all the public schools are infested with vile, beastly rabble scum. Then Palin was on a bus tour of the northeast – spewing out along the way how we must defend Israel first and foremost.

That Republican Party is nothing more than a pro-Zionist front, and has been for way too many years now!

Yours sincerely,

Dick Rogers, Montpelier, Vermont

Editor's reply: UK readers need to understand that when Dick Rogers and other Americans refer to "public schools" they mean what we would call "state schools".



Movement News Update

Each week through the summer of 2011 brought further news of the BNP's disintegration. After Nick Griffin managed to cling onto the party leadership in a desperately close contest against his fellow MEP Andrew Brons (*see page 3*), the party limped on towards inevitable bankruptcy and dissolution. Before turning to the broader developments in the movement, let us examine the handful of relevant by-elections since our last issue.

On 30th June UKIP's David Platt was given a free run in Cheshunt Central ward, **Broxbourne**, where the English Democrats had polled 11.6% in May. The local ED branch comprises most of the old Broxbourne BNP branch whose candidates had stood regularly in Cheshunt Central, polling as high as 26.4% in 2006. Yet UKIP managed only 88 votes (6.3%) in the by-election – in its way a compliment to Ray Johns, Steve McCole and their ED/BNP team who have consistently delivered far better results here.

A less surprising free run for UKIP was in **Wakefield's** Horbury and South Ossett ward on 7th July. The once strong BNP branch here has long since faded, and in any case this was never among the better BNP wards in the borough. Even so UKIP's David Dews polled only 232 votes (6.7%), lower than the BNP's disappointing 2010 vote of 6.9% and well below the peak BNP performance in this ward – 14.2% in 2006.

It begins to look as though after a few years of respectable local election campaigns, UKIP is slipping back into its regular pattern of several years ago, when the party frequently fielded paper candidates in local contests and achieved joke votes. A major disappointment was on 14th July in the Old Catton division of **Norfolk County Council**, where UKIP had been runners-up in 2009 but fell to a poor fourth place in the by-election. The UKIP vote dropped from 16.2% to 6.5%, suggesting that their strong 2009 performance was primarily due to the county council polling day having coincided with the European election.

During a thin period for nationalist by-election campaigns, a triple-headed contest turned up (like a trio of London buses) in Bush Hill Park ward, **Enfield** on 28th July. This was the first BNP local election campaign of the entire summer (apart from the delayed Newcastle elections on 16th June covered in our previous issue). Their candidate was London organiser Steve Squire, regarded as a Griffin loyalist. Yet the result was dismal: 61 votes (2.5%), finishing seventh of nine candidates. The English Democrat performance was even worse, their candidate Ben Weald finishing bottom of the poll with 29 votes (1.2%), while UKIP won this skirmish between right-wing minor parties with 70 votes (2.8%).

On August 25th the second BNP by-election campaign of the summer saw Tom Key contesting Shirebrook South West ward, **Bolsover**. This Derbyshire former mining district (whose local colliery closed in 1993) was once a far left stronghold but its abandoned white working class communities offer real opportunities for a well organised nationalist party. In this year's May elections the BNP's Alan Brown finished third of four candidates with 74 votes (9.6%). In the absence of the deceased Independent candidate who had won the previous elections here, all parties were set to increase their vote at in the August by-election, and in past years the BNP would have expected to pick up substantial numbers. Yet BNP candidate David Key was pushed back into fourth place with 43 votes (10.3%).

Many readers will know that the English Democrats have been promoted by some anti-Griffinites (notably Eddy Butler) as the best refuge for activists fleeing the collapse of the BNP. Those who have followed the Butler path to the EDs include two councillors in **Boston**, Lincolnshire – David Owens and Elliott Fountain; former councillor Ray Johns and most of his old BNP branch in **Broxbourne**; **Hertfordshire** County Councillor Deirdre Gates; **Three Rivers** District Councillor Seamus Dunne; former **Thurrock** councillor Nick Geri; former BNP official Mark Collett, who now runs the ED website; and an entire BNP branch in Southend. Even Keith Thompson, veteran national socialist and League of St George leader, has recently attended ED events.

There are certainly advantages in such a strategy, but as pointed out in my analysis of the May 2011 elections in *H&D 45*, there is no clear evidence that adopting the "untainted" ED label will guarantee greater electoral success. In fact there are two serious problems.

First is the opposition of some ED members, such as London organiser Cliff Dixon, to any accommodation with BNP defectors. Mr Dixon and others argue that the EDs will be regarded as a "racist" party if they take on board activists who were previously part of a (semi) racial nationalist party. This faction has already succeeded in blocking the recruitment of the ex-BNP GLA member Richard Barnbrook, who had hoped to secure ED backing for his re-election bid next year.

The second problem is that sooner or later the EDs will have to resolve the ideological contradictions between what has been ED policy hitherto and the outlook of most BNP defectors. As noted on page 5 of this issue by E.N. Ronn, the ED chairman Robin Tilbrook has an effective stranglehold on his party since it owes him (and Steve Uncles) more than

£200,000. Therefore he can impose (or block) whatever ideological position he wishes, though in practice he has chosen not to exercise this power so far. The point is whether it is possible, even for an unchallengeable philosopher king, to devise a position which satisfies the contradictory tendencies within the ED membership.

The new ED website highlights immigration policies that might well appeal to ex-BNP supporters but so far there has not been an opportunity for Eddy Butler to work his campaigning magic in his new role as an English Democrat. On 8th September the party took Butler's advice to avoid standing in the Stock division of **Essex County Council**, in a by-election which followed the jailing of former Tory council leader Lord Hanningfield for expenses fraud. This is an ultra-affluent Tory area, and even though the BNP polled 7.8% here in 2009 Butler was correct to assume that UKIP would be better placed to target the by-election, taking full advantage of the absence of BNP and ED competition to finish runners-up with 24%. This was far better than the normal run of UKIP results, and was undoubtedly boosted by the scandal which led to Lord Hanningfield's imprisonment.

On the same day one of the most active (if small) ED branches did contest a by-election, in Southmead ward, **Bristol**. This by contrast is a white working class area, based around a council estate, and might have been an ideal target for a Butler-style campaign. Unfortunately it seems that the local branch was determined to do things its own way, with the result that the EDs finished bottom of the poll with 77 votes (3.2%) despite having no UKIP or BNP competition. At the 2010 elections the BNP managed 6.5% here, with the EDs polling 2.6%, while the last time the EDs had a clear run here (in 2009) they achieved 11.5%. This very poor Southmead by-election result will further inflame the debate among English Democrats



Robin Tilbrook (front row, centre), chairman of the English Democrats, with his National Council in March 2011, including Tony Justice (third left) who has already quit. Steve Morris (second left) has proposed that recent defectors from the BNP should have to wait two years before challenging for office in the EDs.

leading up to their September 2011 conference in Leicester, which will see a showdown between those veteran EDs determined to continue "colour blind" (and indeed "culture blind") campaigning on issues such as an English Parliament, and those new arrivals who insist that Englishman is not synonymous with "born in England", or "living in England".

UKIP will be looking to pick off defections from any "moderate" EDs unable to stomach even the mildest suggestion of "racism", and it was no surprise to see UKIP adopt an English Parliament policy for the first time at its September 2011 conference. Perhaps further evidence will come from the October 13th by-election in the Sleaford West & Leasingham division of **Lincolnshire** County Council. This is only about twenty miles from the ED stronghold of **Boston**, where two councillors were elected in May.

Alongside areas of ED expansion (mostly due to defections from the pro-Butler wing of the BNP) there are areas where the EDs have disappeared from the political map. One such is highlighted by a forthcoming by-election on 20th October in the Ellesmere Port Town ward of the **Cheshire West & Chester** council, where the EDs once had a prominent activist, former Liberal Democrat Maurice Brookes, who polled 21.4% as an ED in the equivalent ward on the old Ellesmere Port council in 2007 and stood as an ED candidate for the European Parliament in 2009. Mr Brookes purchased a title as "lord of the manor" and was director of the now bankrupt wrestling promoters One Pro Wrestling and other entertainment booking agencies. He is thought to have retired from politics, and the EDs in his corner of North West England have disappeared with him.

Speaking of bankruptcy ...back to Nick Griffin! Regular readers will know that Mr Griffin and his right-hand man Simon Darby began a legal action in February 2008 against six former BNP officials, including former webmaster Steve Blake and former head of party administration Kenny Smith. The six became known as the "Decembrists", as they had been purged from the BNP in December 2007 for daring to oppose Griffin and his then favourite Mark Collett (who ironically was himself to be purged in another act of factional paranoia after falling out with Griffin at the end of March 2010).

Supposedly this legal action was to protect BNP property and membership lists, but in reality it was typical Griffinite spite and bullying, designed to crush any form of opposition. On 8th July 2008 Griffin himself made this clear when he sent a threatening email to the six defendants, which also lashed out at their barrister Adrian Davies:

"My informed opinion is that you and your colleagues will lose the case, but that Mr. Davies does not mind this in the slightest because his avowed aim is to try and bleed the BNP financially. He knows that the looming problem of negative equity for many home-owners is sufficiently large that, while the end result is likely to be your collective bankruptcy and loss of several homes, we will be unable to recover any significant part of our costs."

It is entirely fitting that it is this very court action – initiated by Griffin himself – and not any form of state persecution or "anti-fascism", that has put the final nails into the coffin of Griffin's BNP. Far from ending in the bankruptcy of the defendants, it has now led to the impending bankruptcy of Nick Griffin and the total ruination of his party.

At the end of 2010 Griffin and Darby dropped their case and were told that (as is usual in such a situation) they would have to cough up the costs of the failed action that they had initiated. In January 2011 they were ordered to make a down payment of £45,000 to the Decembrists, but Griffin employed his usual delaying tactics, appealing to drag out the process in the hope that something would turn up (a legacy, an election victory, a terrorist attack...). If the worst came to the worst, the most cynical Griffinites openly boasted online, then the party would simply announce that they had no money to pay.

Unlike BNP members, the courts aren't so naive. Simon Darby was required to deposit £20,000 with his solicitors before the appeal could proceed, and while a temporary stay of execution was initially granted to hold back the bailiffs, this expired at the end of August. The Master of the Rolls (one of England's most senior judges) had ruled on 2nd August that "at the very least ...there is no reasonable prospect" of a Griffinite appeal succeeding. Predictably enough, Griffin requested an oral hearing of this refusal of leave for appeal. The hearing is set for 7th November, but as soon as the earlier stay of execution had expired, the high court enforcement officers moved in.

On 2nd September the Griffin family's breakfast at their Welshpool farmhouse was rudely interrupted as the court's officers arrived to seize the BNP chairman's possessions, notably his Skoda car. As usual, Griffin's first reaction was to lie, claiming that ownership of the vehicle has been

transferred to Ian Kitchen, the (literally) brain damaged Yorkshire activist and producer of pornographic videos. The officers were not impressed, and took the Skoda away with them. It would have been auctioned to help pay off Griffin's debt, but on 7th September a further (very limited) stay of execution was granted by Lord Justice Rix, who as it happens is a prominent Zionist and son-in-law of the Thatcherite minister Lord Young.

This latest stay required that within three days Simon Darby handed over the £20,000 that had been deposited with his solicitors, while he and Griffin were to come up with a further £25,000 within a fortnight. Thus even to survive as long as the oral hearing in November, the Welshpool cabal will have to pay the £45,000 in full.

Thanks to having dragged out the case for so long, they can then be expected to face a further £100,000

in relation to the Decembrist case alone. Meanwhile another court has ordered that former party official Mark Collett must be paid £21,000. This follows the events at the end of March 2010 which saw Mr Collett purged from the BNP. He remained an employee of the party for several months and was consequently owed more than £14,000. Griffinite party manager Adam Walker eventually reached an agreement to terminate Mr Collett's contract, personally guaranteeing that he would be paid what he was owed in monthly instalments. This agreement was not honoured, resulting in the action in Durham County Court and a judgment against Adam Walker, who was ordered to pay not only the full amount owed to Mr Collett but more than £7,000 in costs. At the time of writing it is not clear whether Nick Griffin and his new *éminence grise* Patrick Harrington will be prepared to pay this on Walker's behalf.

Also joining the queue to demand settlement of the debts so recklessly incurred by the Griffin-Harrington regime are several firms of printers, the Inland Revenue, and former party official Michaela Mackenzie. The party's total debts are expected to be more than £500,000.

In these circumstances one must pity any BNP activist hoping to fight a serious election campaign. On 13th October there will be a by-election in St Helen's ward, Barnsley, where the BNP polled more than 30% in 2008 and 23% in 2009. Ordinarily this would be one of the party's most important targets, but Nick Griffin has reduced the BNP to such a feeble state that it is difficult to envisage a credible contest.

As we go to press news arrives that one Carlos Cortiglia has been selected to fight the 2012 London mayoral election for the BNP. It is alleged that Mr Cortiglia volunteered to fight for Argentina during the Falklands War, which would make his selection one of the more bizarre Griffin own goals. But who believes that the BNP will still exist in any meaningful form by the time of this election?

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England



This time the egg won't wash off their faces! Simon Darby (left) and Nick Griffin (right) face immediate demands for £45,000 and total debts of more than £500,000 as the BNP collapses under the dead weight of corruption.



Movie Review - *The Eagle*

Released UK - March 2011; UK distribution by Universal Pictures; director Kevin Macdonald; running time 114 minutes; Rated 12A; Now available on DVD.

After watching *Centurion* last year (which I reviewed in issue 41 of *H&D*), I was really really looking forward to seeing the sequel – *The Eagle* – which hit the big screen in the Spring. At first I was surprised that the movie was not called *Centurion II*, as I was led to believe *The Eagle* started off where *Centurion* ended. That was not to be the case.

Although both movie storylines centre around the legendary Roman "Ninth Legion", which was almost completely wiped out when they invaded Caledonia (now Scotland) in 117 AD, *Centurion* covers events directly after the "Ninth's" invasion went badly wrong and tells the story of the few dozen survivors out of an army of 5,000. Whereas *The Eagle* is set 23 years later. In *The Eagle* two men – master and slave – venture beyond the edge of the known world on a dangerous and obsessive quest that will push them beyond the boundaries of loyalty and betrayal, friendship and hatred, deceit and heroism.

The movie is directed by Kevin Macdonald (no not the author of the Jewish books!) – who you may remember also directed *The Last King of Scotland* – and produced by Duncan Kenworthy. Jeremy Brock adapted the screenplay from Rosemary Sutcliffe's classic novel *The Eagle of the Ninth* (which is well worth a read as the book is far better than the movie!).

In 140 AD, the Roman Empire extends all the way to Britain – though its grasp is incomplete, as the rebellious tribes of Caledonia (today's Scotland) hold sway in the far North. Marcus Aquila (Channing Tatum) arrives in Britain, determined to restore the tarnished reputation of his father, Flavius Aquila. It was 23 years earlier that Rome's 5,000-strong Ninth Legion, under the command of Flavius and carrying their golden emblem, the Eagle of the Ninth, marched north into Caledonia. They never returned.

Legion and Eagle simply vanished into the Highland mists. Angered, the Roman Emperor Hadrian ordered the building of a wall to seal off the territory; Hadrian's Wall became the northernmost frontier of the Roman Empire – the edge of the known world.

Driven to become a brilliant soldier and now given command of a small fort in the south west (maybe near what is now the city of Bath), Marcus bravely leads his troops during a siege. Commended by Rome for his bravery, yet discharged from the army because of his severe wounds, Marcus convalesces, demoralized, in the villa of his Uncle Aquila (Donald Sutherland), a retired army man too. When Marcus impulsively gets a young Briton's life spared at a gladiatorial contest, Aquila buys the Briton, Esca (Jamie Bell), to be Marcus' slave.



who harbors a seething hatred of all things Roman. Yet Esca vows to serve the man who has saved his life. Hearing a rumor that the Eagle has been seen in a tribal temple in the far north of Caledonia, Marcus is galvanized into action, and sets off with Esca across Hadrian's Wall. But the highlands of Caledonia are a vast and savage wilderness, and Marcus must rely on his slave to navigate the region.

When they encounter ex-Roman soldier Guern (Mark Strong), one of the few survivors of the "Ninth", Marcus realizes that the mystery of his father's disappearance may well be linked to the secret of his own slave's identity and loyalty – a secret all the more pressing when the two come face-to-face with the warriors of the fearsome Seal Prince (Tahar Rahim).

The Eagle (which I had to watch on DVD, as I missed it (again!)

on the big screen, due to this year's local election campaign taking up all my spare time) although much less politically correct than *Centurion* (which had as leading characters a non-White Roman soldier and a wild female as leader of the Picts!), was perhaps the weaker of the two movies.

Surprisingly, *The Eagle* director Kevin McDonald uses an all White cast, with no female heroes – in fact hardly any females appear in the movie at all (which I guess will please some of our readers in Roehampton!). So there are no mandatory love scenes or the usual love interest plot either. Amazing the first all guy movie I've seen since *HMS Discovery*!

As for lead actor Channing Tatum, he was not great but not terrible either. Tatum isn't known for his amazing acting skills but he pulled off a surprisingly mediocre performance, which for him is a step up I guess? In a recent interview in *The New York Times*, Tatum

claimed that Kevin Macdonald made a conscious decision to have the Roman soldiers speak with American accents. Tatum initially fought against the idea but in the end, felt that it was the right decision. Unfortunately for Tatum, I disagree. Just like in *Centurion* Romans with American accents is far more annoying than Romans with British accents (no offence here to our American readers, but I'm sure you understand where I'm coming from). Why did they not have Spanish accents? As if Kevin MacDonald had done his homework properly he would have discovered that the "Ninth" was in fact a Spanish Legion.

And speaking of the Roman soldiers, they were terribly cast. There's nothing wrong with the actors' talent but very few of them physically looked the part. They were mainly small and middle aged men. I'm not saying they should look like the cast of *300* but they shouldn't look like characters from *Dad's Army* either!

So overall, I'm not that disappointed I missed it on the big screen. *The Eagle* isn't an epic Roman war movie and thankfully it doesn't try to be. It has many problems but if you're into movies that add fantastical elements to historical events, you may like it.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire

Editor's note: The original book Eagle of the Ninth was published in 1954, at a time when most academics accepted that the legion had indeed been destroyed north of Hadrian's Wall soon after 117 AD. This is now very much disputed, with some arguing the Ninth was destroyed fifteen or twenty years later in Palestine during the Bar Kokhba revolt.



The last survivors of the Ninth (plus Marcus Aquila and Esca) make a final stand to defend The Eagle.

Marcus is dismissive of Esca,